

THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS • OF • THE • DAY

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AMERICA GROWING MORE THAN A MILLION A YEAR

THE ESTIMATED INCREASE of nearly 13,000,000 in the size of Uncle Sam's home family since the census of 1920 means that we have gained in this seven-year period more people than make up the total population of any country in South America with the exception of Brazil. This increase is greater than the population of Canada, and only a million less than that of Mexico. Altho this number represents an average gain of nearly 2,000,000 a year since 1920, the statisticians of the Census Bureau do not claim that our present growth is hitting quite such a pace. For the period between July 1, 1926, and July 1, 1927, they compute a gain of only 1,492,000. The *Boston Post* points out that the figures indicate our population growth to be at the rate of more than 1.5 per cent. a year, or more than 15 per cent. for the ten-year period between 1920 and 1930. This, *The Post* tells us, "is better than in the decade from 1910 to 1920, when the rate was 14.9 per cent., but not so good as in the two preceding decades, from 1890 to 1900, when the rate of increase was 20 per cent."

According to the Census Bureau's estimate, "which is based, among other things, on available data regarding births, deaths, immigration and emigration," the population has remained stationary since 1920 in Vermont, Mississippi and Nevada, while in North Dakota it has even fallen back a few thousand. The big gainers among the States, if the estimates be compared with the 1920 census figures, remarks the *Brooklyn Eagle*, are New York, Pennsylvania, California, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Texas, and New Jersey. These eight States are credited with a gain of about 7,000,000, or more than half of the population increase for the whole nation. Six of these eight States, notes *The Eagle*, have big cities. Calling attention to the drift of our population from the farms to the cities and the industrial centers, the *New Orleans Times-Picayune* discusses the figures as follows:

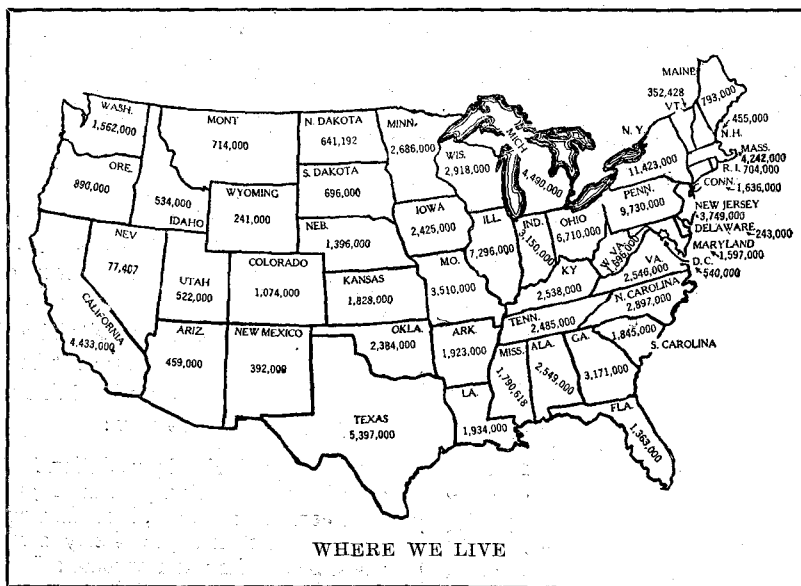
"The bureau's comparative table of State populations and their changes reveals the continuing trend of population toward the industrial States. New York's gain since 1920 exceeded a million, according to the official estimate. Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan added about a million apiece. Texas was the only 'agricultural' State to record anything approaching that numerical increase. California beat New York's showing, by virtue of climatic attraction plus skilful publicity. Florida gained nearly

400,000 by the California method, from 1920 to 1926, but is debited with a decline in population from 1926 to 1927. North Carolina put on nearly 300,000, attributed chiefly, we suggest, to her industrial development.

"Louisiana is credited with a gain of about 150,000 since 1920, most of it secured prior to last year. In the same general class may be cited Alabama, Arkansas, Virginia and West Virginia in the South, Washington in the West, Indiana in the Midwest. Mississippi, Vermont and Nevada registered no gain whatever, while Iowa, Wyoming, Idaho and Maine practically 'marked time.'

"The States of largest numerical growth are, with the exception of California, Texas and possibly Florida, States of intense industrial activity. The Detroit industries probably explain Michigan's gain. New York City and Chicago by the same reasoning largely account for the showings made by their respective States, tho both have other important industrial centers to help."

Florida and California, if their population gains are calculated on a percentage basis, show the most striking growth. Thus while the increase in other States may range from nothing to 19 per cent., California's



population is credited with a 30-per-cent. growth, and that of Florida with a 40-per-cent. increase. This flocking of our people to two States famous as "recreation and pleasure grounds" moves the *New York Times* to suggest that Uncle Sam "is thinking less of business and more of fun than he used to." Says this metropolitan daily: "gradually the conception of Uncle Sam in shirt-sleeves, with a hammer, must be modified to allow for the other Uncle Sam basking in subtropical sunshine, lounging in the movie theaters or seeking out the tuna and the tarpon in their native habitats."

Our increase in population is satisfactory, thinks *The Times*, "despite a declining birth-rate and the sharp curtailment of immigration." As an offset to these two factors it points to a decline in the death-rate. On the subject of immigration and birth-rate, the *Atlanta Journal* says:

"The Johnson immigration law, which became effective July 1, 1924, amending that of 1917, has operated effectively to lessen the number of immigrants entering the United States. The law provided that the annual quota of immigrants from each foreign country should be reduced to 2 per cent. of the number of persons born in that country who were residents of the United States in 1890, according to official census reports. The quota under the old law was 3 per cent., based on the 1910 census.

"These facts considered, there should be no mystery about the diminished rate of increase in population since 1924. In the first fiscal year following enactment of the Johnson law the number of immigrants entering America was 233,000, as against 662,000 in the preceding year.

"The United States must depend more and more upon its own residents for population increase. It has been argued that unrestricted immigration tends to lessen the native birth-rate by lessening economic opportunity. Tho the records since 1924

States can support comfortably a population of 200,000,000, and there is little doubt that before the century is ended it will have attained it. We probably will have become a food-importing nation by then, however, for even now production of food-stuffs is not keeping pace with the increase in the number of inhabitants.

"Of course there is a possibility that the population will become stabilized. Several States—Mississippi, Nevada, and Vermont—are credited with no increase in population since 1920. If the factors that have operated to check their growth should affect the other States—and it is worthy of note that the three mentioned are in widely separated parts of the country—we may not even reach 200,000,000."

In this connection the *Washington Post* informs us that the density of population per square mile in the United States in 1920 was only 35.5, as compared to 701.3 for England, 648 for Belgium, and 328 for Germany.

But there can be pathetic figures even in a census estimate, and nose-counting can put noses out of joint, we are led to believe by certain indignant voices, raised in protest against the way the Census Bureau has apportioned the increase in Uncle Sam's family among the States. In Mississippi, which is credited with no increase whatever, the *Jackson News* admits that this fact "makes our dander rise," declares that "Uncle Sam has a bunch of bum guessers in the Census Bureau at Washington," and offers the Administration the following wager: "Right here and now we are willing to bet Cal Coolidge and his Census Bureau a bottle of the best Madison County moonshine against his collar-button, that the next Federal census, if adequately taken by responsible white enumerators (something that has never happened during a Republican Administration) will give Mississippi a population of more than two million people." "It is quite true that Mississippi lost population because of the negro exodus from 1920 to 1923," admits *The News*, "but the extent of the migration has been greatly exaggerated, and we have more than made up for the negro exodus by the influx of new white population and the normal increase of the birth-rate over the death-rate."

In Nevada, which is credited by the Census Bureau with the same 77,407 inhabitants that it had in 1920, the *Reno Evening Gazette* challenges the "rule of thumb" estimate of the Washington statisticians. It says:

"A fair analysis of population factors will credit Nevada with a healthy population gain during the last six years. When the 1920 census was taken, Nevada was at low ebb industrially. Its copper-mines had practically suspended operations. Several thousands of its workers were still in California where they had been called by the war industries, and its building operations were at a standstill. During the last several years its mines have been active, building construction has exceeded all previous records, and there have been important agricultural developments in the western and southwestern sections of the State.

"The population gain is best reflected by the elections. With both sexes voting 27,427 ballots were cast in the general election of 1920. Last year 31,246 votes were cast. The 1926 election was no more spirited than the one held six years earlier. Taking the vote of the two elections as a basis the State now has a population of 87,469, a gain of 13 per cent.

"This estimate is fairly correct. It discloses that Nevada is still the infant of the Union, but what we lack in numbers we make up in quality, wealth and enterprise. We would also remind the other States that Nevada now contains more people than there were free citizens in the Athenian state during the period of its greatest glory, and more than there were in ancient Rome when it started out to whip the rest of the world."

Another Nevada daily, however, the *Carson City Appeal*, is inclined to accept the Census Bureau's estimate, which it believes to be "fairly accurate." The State will gain in population, it says, only when the outside world is made to realize what it has to offer to the home-seeker.

In North Dakota, which drops, according to the Census Bureau, from 648,872 in 1920 to 641,192 in 1927, the *Bismarck*

	Census Jan. 1, 1920	Estimated Population July 1, 1926	July 1, 1927
United States.....	105,710,620	117,136,000	118,628,000
Alabama.....	2,348,174	2,526,000	2,549,000
Arizona.....	334,162	445,000	459,000
Arkansas.....	1,752,204	1,903,000	1,923,000
California.....	3,426,861	4,316,000	4,433,000
Colorado.....	939,629	1,059,000	1,074,000
Connecticut.....	1,380,631	1,606,000	1,636,000
Delaware.....	223,003	240,000	243,000
District of Columbia.....	437,571	528,000	540,000
Florida.....	968,470	1,317,000	1,363,000
Georgia.....	2,895,832	3,139,000	3,171,000
Idaho.....	431,866	522,000	534,000
Illinois.....	6,485,280	7,203,000	7,296,000
Indiana.....	2,930,390	3,124,000	3,150,000
Iowa.....	2,404,021	2,423,000	2,425,000
Kansas.....	1,769,257	1,821,000	1,828,000
Kentucky.....	2,416,630	2,524,000	2,538,000
Louisiana.....	1,798,509	1,919,000	1,934,000
Maine.....	768,014	793,000	793,000
Maryland.....	1,449,661	1,580,000	1,597,000
Massachusetts.....	3,852,356	4,197,000	4,242,000
Michigan.....	3,668,412	4,396,000	4,490,000
Minnesota.....	2,387,125	2,651,000	2,686,000
Mississippi.....	1,790,618	1,790,618	1,790,618
Missouri.....	3,404,055	3,498,000	3,510,000
Montana.....	548,889	695,000	714,000
Nebraska.....	1,296,372	1,385,000	1,396,000
Nevada.....	77,407	77,407	77,407
New Hampshire.....	443,083	454,000	455,000
New Jersey.....	3,155,900	3,680,000	3,749,000
New Mexico.....	360,350	388,000	392,000
New York.....	10,385,227	11,304,000	11,423,000
North Carolina.....	2,559,123	2,858,000	2,897,000
North Dakota.....	646,872	641,192	641,192
Ohio.....	5,759,394	6,600,000	6,710,000
Oklahoma.....	2,028,283	2,342,000	2,384,000
Oregon.....	783,389	877,000	890,000
Pennsylvania.....	8,720,017	9,614,000	9,730,000
Rhode Island.....	604,397	693,000	704,000
South Carolina.....	1,683,724	1,826,000	1,845,000
South Dakota.....	636,547	689,000	696,000
Tennessee.....	2,337,885	2,468,000	2,485,000
Texas.....	4,663,228	5,313,000	5,397,000
Utah.....	449,396	514,000	522,000
Vermont.....	352,428	352,428	352,428
Virginia.....	2,309,187	2,519,000	2,546,000
Washington.....	1,356,621	1,538,000	1,562,000
West Virginia.....	1,463,701	1,669,000	1,696,000
Wisconsin.....	2,632,067	2,885,000	2,918,000
Wyoming.....	194,402	236,000	241,000

HOW UNCLE SAM'S FAMILY IS GROWING

These estimates issued by the Census Bureau forecast for the United States on its home territory a population of 118,628,000 by the middle of this year—an annual increase of more than a million and three-quarters since the last official count in 1920. It will be noted that three States are allotted no increase of population in the last seven years, and one is credited with an actual shrinkage.

have not confirmed this contention, the period is too short to justify conclusions. It is of some significance, however, that no more children were born in 1925 than in 1916, despite a gain in population between these years of sixteen million."

"When will we be big enough?" asks the *Pittsburgh Sun*, which goes on to say:

"There was a time when census figures showing a large growth in population caused elation, and on the whole Americans probably still take some satisfaction from increase in the number of inhabitants. It is not at all impossible, however, that some of the infants of to-day may live to see a time when there will be a feeling that the country is crowded and would be better off with fewer people. When will that stage be reached?

"The opinion has been expressed by economists that the United

Tribune makes no comment on these figures. But in the Scripps-Howard papers we find them explained as follows:

"Seven thousand six hundred and eighty people have left the State. While other States have grown at a ratio of about 15 per cent., North Dakota has gone back.

"It is not the business of the census office to explain these figures. But the explanation may be found in the economic status of the wheat-growing farmer. These figures illustrate North Dakota's share of the prevalent prosperity. Every group of five in that 7,000 represents a tragic family which has lost its life-stake and abandoned the farm for wages in the town or city. Those figures tell of empty shacks and untilled fields. They tell of rural banks that have failed, and country merchants who have given up and closed their doors.

"A farmer is a hopeful creature and he will cling to his acres and to his hope of independence as long as the mortgage will hold out. But year after year of growing crops and selling them at less than it costs to raise them will wipe out the hope even of a farmer and will bring the mortgage to its legal end."

Nor is all the dissatisfaction in those States which are not credited with growth. Thus in Florida, which is allotted a 40-per-cent. increase, the Jacksonville *Times-Union* has this to say:

"The report indicates that estimates for the States were made by distributing the total estimated increase in the same proportion as the actual increase between the two periods of census, 1910 and 1920. This plan of calculation is reasonable enough for most of the States, but in the case of Florida it will probably be found far out of line when the actual figures are made up in 1930, as required by Federal statute. It is interesting, however, to find that with the ordinary method of computing increased population followed, and without allowing for what is well understood to have been unusual growth for this State, Florida is estimated to have added 354,530 people since 1920."

And in California, to which the Washington experts allow a 30-per-cent. increase, the San Francisco *Chronicle* comments as follows:

"The best that can be said for the Federal census estimate of population by States, so far as it applies to California, is that it does not mean anything. The method of arriving at the figures, according to the Census Bureau's statement, is to gather information on births, deaths, immigration and emigration for the country at large. On this a general total is based. Then that general total is apportioned among the States on the ratio of increase shown by each State between the censuses of 1910 and 1920. On the ratio used by the Census Bureau, San Francisco will have a population of 691,000 in 1930. According to careful estimates based on factors which were almost infallible as applied to the census of 1920, the city now has a population of more than 740,000, and the Bay region more than 1,375,000. Taking into consideration the increased ratio of growth in other parts of the State, the 4,433,000 assigned by the Bureau to California for July 1, 1927, is probably more than 700,000 under the actual figures."

The Los Angeles *Times*, however, does not quarrel with the Census Bureau's estimate, but calls attention to the fact that "California is now the only State in the Union having two cities with 700,000 or more inhabitants." And it goes on to say:

"This is not so much due to actual increase of the States population as a whole, tho that has been remarkable, but to the fact that the mass of people coming to California in the last six years have taken up residence in the large cities, Los Angeles's accession being 692,000, or considerably over the total population in 1920. From every essential point of view—that of population, education, wealth and industrial activity—Los Angeles now has everything necessary as the basis of a still further growth—a growth that should place her in the 2,000,000 class within the next few years, and that may make her the third city in the country before another decade passes."

NO TAX CUT

A STRATEGIC SURPRISE, the newspapers generally agree, was sprung by the Senate on February 4, when that body went on record for the use of the Treasury surplus to reduce the public debt, rather than for tax-reduction. The coup was administered when a resolution to this effect was offered by Senator Norris of Nebraska, insurgent Republican leader, and adopted as the "sense of the Senate" by a vote of 46 to 33 as a substitute for one by Senator Harrison of Mississippi (Dem.) which would have declared for tax-reduction at the



RATHER TOUGH ON A REGULAR CUSTOMER

—Evans in the Columbus Dispatch.

present session. The Senate itself was surprised, we are told, at the unanimity with which the insurgent Republicans and regulars pulled together—for the first time in many months—in support of the Norris resolution and the Administration. The vote was divided exactly on party lines, save that one Democrat and one Farmer-Laborite sided with the Republicans.

As the Washington *Post* (Rep.) and the Richmond *News-Leader* (Dem.) alike admit, both parties had been jockeying for political advantage, but in this case, as the Virginia paper gracefully concedes, "the game was played better by the G. O. P." The Richmond *Times-Dispatch* (Dem.) puts it frankly in these words:

"The plum sought by the parties was the right to go before the people with the statement that a reduction in taxes had been brought about by their efforts. The Democrats accused the Republicans, with every indication of truth, of desiring to withhold the reduction until the term of Congress opening next December, in order that it might be fresh in the mind of the voter in the election of 1928. The Republicans accused the Democrats, with every indication of truth, of trying to take from the Republicans the political benefit of tax-reduction which has been a Republican asset during the past two administrations."

The surplus in the Treasury at the end of the present fiscal year—if Congress does not spend it before adjourning—is expected to be in the neighborhood of \$400,000,000, and the decision to use this for paying off Liberty bonds or other parts of the national debt, instead of reducing taxes, is received with



a good deal of equanimity even by the opposition press. Thus the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.) remarks that the largest single item of government expenditure is that of its interest and amortization charges on outstanding debts, and continues: "The shortest road to permanent tax-reduction lies in the reduction of this item." "We have been pushing the debt down very rapidly, under Mr. Wilson, Mr. Harding, and Mr. Coolidge," says the *Baltimore Sun* (Ind. Dem.), "and our children may thank us fervently for that one day. Every time we find a half-billion extra for debt-reduction we take about twenty millions annually in interest off our backs." Similarly, the *Providence Journal* (Ind. Rep.) thinks the Senate "has acted wisely," and the *Newark Evening News* (Ind.) calls the move "an indirect tax-reduction which has the virtue of benefiting everybody." That our national debt has been reduced, since the war, from \$25,000,000,000 to its present figure, \$19,000,000,000, is regarded as cause for rejoicing by the *Troy Record* (Ind. Rep.), and it holds that a tax refund "could not possibly be equally distributed," anyway.

A less cheerful view is that of the *Washington Post* (Rep.), whose editor asks what all the fuss is about "when there is to be no surplus," continuing:

"The legislation already enacted, together with that which is earmarked for enactment before March 4, will dispose of the surplus more effectually than either the Harrison or Norris resolution. The McNary-Haugen bill is to serve as a test of the sincerity of Senators in disposing of the surplus. Some of those who demanded that the surplus should go toward tax-reduction will vote for the McNary-Haugen bill and thereby stultify their argument for tax-reduction. . . . But the politicians of Congress, Democratic as well as Republican, had no intention of permitting the surplus to go back to the taxpayers. They logrolled through Congress a huge river and harbor bill, and are preparing to logroll other measures through, which will make tax relief impossible."

Tho the vote in the Senate was a party vote, the Democratic newspapers are divided. Thus the *Philadelphia Record* confesses that it "finds itself with the regular and Progressive Republicans on this subject," as may be seen from the title of its editorial, "The Best Tax Solution." At the other extreme is the *Providence News*, which asserts hotly that "a more unscrupulous use of power for partizan purposes has rarely been seen." The *New York World*, however, recognizing that both parties were "playing politics," thinks that "as between Democrats and Republicans the honors are even." The *World* minimizes the

whole subject by remarking that the passage of the Norris resolution means nothing, since fiscal bills "must originate in the House, and the House has already decided against tax-reduction at this session." "Ordinary Prudence" is the heading of the *New York Times's* editorial on the subject.

On the other hand, the newspapers of the Scripps-Howard Service declare that the Norris resolution gives "leaders of prospective raids on the Treasury the best opening they have had in years," adding:

"The Senate is on record against tax-reduction and in favor of applying the surplus to retirement of the national debt. That sounds simple enough, but a \$500,000,000 reduction of the national debt, in addition to the \$336,000,000 reduction provided in the regular budget, might play havoc with a settlement of the French war debt, and might even result in reopening all the Allied debt settlements. The big argument made by the United States in negotiating the debt settlements was the necessity to reduce the American taxpayer's burden. The maintenance of prevailing tax rates, accompanied by a large debt retirement, would upset that argument and serve as the basis of demands for Allied debt revision."

Because the Senate's action sweeps aside the campaign for the repeal of the so-called "nuisance taxes" on public amusements and club dues, the *New York Morning Telegraph* (Dem.), which has been espousing that cause on behalf of its theatrical friends, says in an indignant editorial:

"The particular amusement tax is in reality a penalty on personal pleasure. Millions of trade unionists and others who labor daily for their livelihood and are subjected to the additional governmental tribute for what little recreation they might enjoy almost to a man appealed to Congress to eliminate the nuisance taxes. Women's clubs from every city and hamlet express a desire for tax repeal. Other bodies, commercial, civic and political, made similar pleas. But all fell on deaf ears. If our statesmen prefer to adopt a 'public be damned' policy there is hardly anything we can do about it until election day."

But the bulk of the comment agrees with the *New York Evening Post* (Rep.), that "in giving its indorsement to the President's program the Senate registers the opinion of the country."



THE BATTLE TO DISARM THE GUNMAN

LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS in crime centers, we are told, are weary of a condition under which thugs and hold-up men have free access to every sort of firearm, not excepting the machine-gun. The *Buffalo Courier* thinks that "unquestionably, such weapons as machine-guns or any of their lesser brothers should not be permitted to find their way into the ordinary channels of trade." The *New Orleans Times-Picayune* calls for "sound and effective State legislation" on the subject, supplemented by "a Federal statute controlling importation and interstate transportation" of firearms. That there are many obstacles in the way of such legislation is admitted by the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* and other papers, but practically all the comments at hand admit the need of pistol legislation of some kind.

In a hall decorated with machine-guns, sawed-off shotguns, automatic pistols and other deadly weapons taken from young bandits, the National Crime Commission's special subcommittee on this problem met in Chicago on January 28, and debated ways and means of keeping such arms from getting into criminal hands. Sixteen Chiefs of Police gave it as their unanimous opinion that nothing would be gained by allowing citizens to arm themselves against bandits. Brigadier-General Ruggles warned that the proposed law should not be allowed to handicap the Government in getting munitions of war quickly in an emergency, and Prosecuting Attorney Toms of Detroit cited the clause in the Constitution guaranteeing the citizen's "right to bear arms" as an obstacle in the way.

Out of the conflicting advice received at this and other meetings, the committee, whose chairman is J. Weston Allen, former Attorney-General of Massachusetts, has finally formulated a tentative bill for submission to the various legislatures in the hope of getting uniform State laws on the subject. It contains clauses—

Forbidding criminals to purchase or possess firearms.

Licensing retail dealers in firearms and requiring them to keep a record of sales.

Requiring permits for purchasing or carrying pistols or revolvers.

Prohibiting sale of machine-guns to civilians or possession of machine-guns by civilians. (These arms are made available, however, to police authorities.)

Registration of manufacturers, jobbers and wholesale dealers. (Licensing in this case not being required.)

Forbidding pawn dealers to loan money on firearms.

Prohibiting use of silencers on guns.

Imposing heavy penalties for use of bombs containing gases.

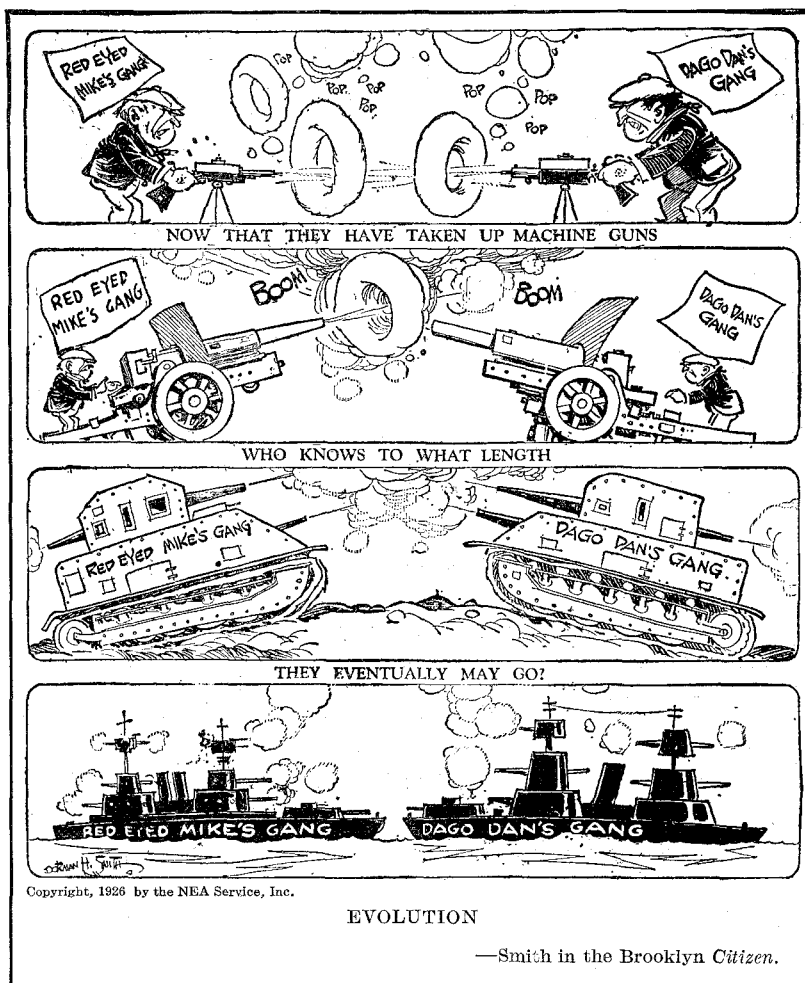
Restriction of indiscriminate advertising of revolvers and pistols.

The obstacles in the way of uniform State laws along the lines here indicated, and of a Federal law to back them, are many, and the press comments show that they vary with the different sections. Indifference of the people and of the courts is cited by some newspapers, the self-interest of manufacturers and dealers by others. Some Western States still hold to the pioneer plainsman's view, half jocularly expressed by the *Chicago Tribune*, to the effect that the revolver is "a domestic utensil, as normal as a frying-pan, or a part of every gentleman's personal equipment, like a tooth-brush." The *Tribune* has to admit, however, that the machine-gun is "not precisely in that class."

Congress has just passed a law forbidding the delivery of firearms by mail, but this, according to the *Washington Post*,

merely means that pistols will be delivered by express. Even those papers which are in favor of uniform State pistol laws are not all in favor of a national law. The *St. Paul Dispatch* thinks that the demand for Federal pistol legislation is "not as strong as it was before the failure of Federal Prohibition." It adds: "Bandits and thugs would obtain all the weapons they desire by bootlegging."

The only effective deterrent, the *Newark Evening News* believes, is public sentiment; "whenever this is roused to the



point that it demands banditry shall be stopt, a condition of reasonable safety will be restored."

To the contention of the *Chicago Tribune* and others that "there is a provision in the Constitution declaring that the right of the citizen to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed," the *New York Evening World* makes this pointed reply:

"This claim has again and again been exploded. The Federal Constitution says in the Second Amendment: 'A well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed.' Even disregarding the vast change from the conditions to which this part of the Bill of Rights originally applied, it is plain enough the framers of the amendment were thinking of a State or National Guard and not of putting deadly weapons into the hands of any murderous bandit in the streets who chose to call himself a 'citizen.' Moreover, the courts have held that the Second Amendment of the Federal Constitution refers to the National Government and does not restrict the State in its right to exercise its police powers in matters that concern the regulation of the manufacture, sale and possession of firearms."

It may take a long time to standardize pistol legislation in forty States, the *Evening World* adds, and it suggests that while we are waiting to find a code acceptable to all, certain groups of States—New York and its neighbors, for instance—should "recognize their special and common needs and go ahead with pistol laws that will help disarm the gunmen throughout that particular State group."

ANOTHER RAILWAY STRIKE AVERTED

FOR THE SECOND TIME within a few months a problem of wage adjustment affecting thousands of workers on practically all the Eastern railways has been settled by the amicable means provided by the new Railway Labor Act, known as the Watson-Parker law, instead of by the old method of a strike, and it is pointed out by various editors that this second test of the act was met even more successfully than the first. In the first case, the New York *World* notes, which involved the wages of conductors and trainmen, mediation failed, but the dispute was settled under the prescribed mode of arbitration. In the second case, dealing with the wage demands of firemen and enginemen, agreement was effected by mediation. While this is the first case of successful mediation of a railway labor dispute in about twenty years, this daily goes on to say, the way had been paved for it by the precedent of the settlement of the conductors and trainmen's dispute. In both instances, we are reminded, the employees receive a wage increase of 7½ per cent., and *The World* adds:

"The new law, which abolished the former Railway Labor Board, was passed at the instance of both the railway executives and the brotherhoods. It is based on the principle that wage questions should be settled by the parties to the dispute. It places squarely on the shoulders of the executives and the unions responsibility for maintaining industrial peace. Experience with it so far has been satisfactory, altho representatives of shippers have expressed a fear that it does not adequately safeguard the interests of the general public, and that wage increases may result in higher freight rates. The higher wages, however, can not be passed on to the shipper without the authorization of the Interstate Commerce Commission."

The flat increase of 7½ per cent. in wages granted through mediation under the Watson-Parker Railway Labor Act of May 20, 1926, the New York *Times* relates, will add about \$5,000,000 to the annual pay of the workers, who are the 31,000 firemen and enginemen employed by twenty-seven major railroads and thirty-two subsidiary lines east of Chicago and north of the Ohio River. The agreement is for one year and is retroactive to February 1, according to this newspaper, which continues:

"The agreement was reached at a meeting of representatives of the railroads, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen and G. Wallace W. Hanger of the Federal Board of Mediation. It was signed on behalf of the railways by J. G. Walker, Vice-President of the New York Central and chairman of a committee of operating heads of the fifty-nine transportation companies concerned, and for the brotherhood by President D. B. Robertson, also a member of the Executive Committee. Both sides gave much of the credit for an amicable adjustment of the dispute to Mr. Hanger, who, in turn, said it was 'indicative of the fair spirit of the parties.'"

Speaking editorially the New York *Times* declares that the satisfactory settlement of this railway dispute through mediation alone should strengthen the belief entertained by some students of railroad questions that as time goes on, capital and labor in the railroad world will develop a better sense of appreciation of each other's problems through the instrumentalities of the Watson-Parker legislation, and it adds:

"In fact, it has already created a new spirit and a more friendly attitude, mutually shared, as the two major controversies to which it has already been applied successfully so well prove. If this new sense of relationship becomes confirmed as future cases arise there is reason to believe that the Watson-Parker law, as its advocates predicted before its passage, will come to be recognized in time as a turning point in the history of industrial mediation in this country. The very fact that mediation has been applied successfully for the first time in twenty years to a railroad dispute is in itself strong testimony as to the wisdom of enacting this particular piece of legislation."

Reminding us that as far as additional income is concerned the railroad employees receive a little more than one-third of the amount they demanded, *The Times* avers that it can not

be claimed that the railroads can easily assume this burden. Extensive improvements are being undertaken this year, as they have been for several years past, it is noted, and this in accordance with the far-reaching reconstruction programs mapped out by most of the lines after the Government relinquished control. This journal then remarks:

"The various roads, therefore, have no plethora of funds to use for wage increases. But, on the other hand, the net income of most of them has been steadily rising since 1920. Last year the lines, as a whole, earned the highest net income since the World War. The fact that both sides to the controversy have expressed their satisfaction with the mediation award is sufficient testimony not only as to the virtue of the result of this particular proceeding but also as to the efficacy of the Watson-Parker method in general."

The Pittsburgh *Gazette Times* is convinced that the latest negotiations under the Watson-Parker law afford evidence that when the positions of employers and employees are presented to a disinterested mediator, the task of the latter in pointing out common ground is not unduly difficult. The examples of settlements under the new law which have been presented, we are told, go far to justify the wisdom of its enactment, and this journal continues:

"It is thus shown that the act is workable in practice. At the time of its passage fears were expressed that it would prove impracticable in operation. However, in carrying out the system it is needful that there be a reasonable attitude on both sides. From no method that could be devised could success come unless there be a willingness to act fairly."

In sharp contrast to the rejoicings of enthusiasts over the working of the Watson-Parker Act is the warning note of journals, such as the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, which say it is just as well for all hands, employers, employees and public, to remember that the formula and the spirit back of it which rules in these adjustments, "ought to serve and must serve if the situation shall arise in the future when the adjustment of wages must be downward," and we read:

"These are piping times of prosperity, and the railroads are getting such a share of it that they can afford higher wages. It will be contrary to precedent if the curve shall not sag at some future time, and bring with it a necessity for lower labor costs. If the Watson-Parker formula for wage adjustment shall stand that test, it then can be said to have fully proved itself."

Another skeptic is the Baltimore *Sun*, which avers that thus far there has been no real test of the railroad labor law, one which would demonstrate its efficiency if demands for increase in wages were refused. Experiment with the law is being carried out under conditions of prosperity, this newspaper notes, and continues as follows:

"The strain on the new machinery of adjustment of disputes will come when decreasing rail revenues and business depression may compel reduction in wage scales or increase in costs of transportation."

"It is the first duty of industry to pay a living wage rate. When this is done the public may reasonably demand that it share with industry and labor in further distribution of profits. It was promised that elimination of fear of strikes, and stoppage of transportation, and the era of good-feeling and of willingness to cooperate brought about by the new law would result in better service and decrease of operating costs, and this promise seems to have been fulfilled. But there is protest heard in many sections of the country against the high cost of rail rates, freight and passenger."

"As willing as the ultimate consumer is to see labor fairly and even generously compensated, there is uneasiness lest he be asked later to bear the cost of still higher wage scales. He will make up his mind as to the success of arbitration and mediation of wage controversies, when he is given conclusive evidence that the plan does not mean ultimate increase in his burdens, or denial to him of any benefits from betterment in the general condition of the railroads and their employees."



ONE PICTURE OF THE SITUATION
—Evans in the Columbus Dispatch.



NO MAN'S LAND
—Thomas in the Detroit News.



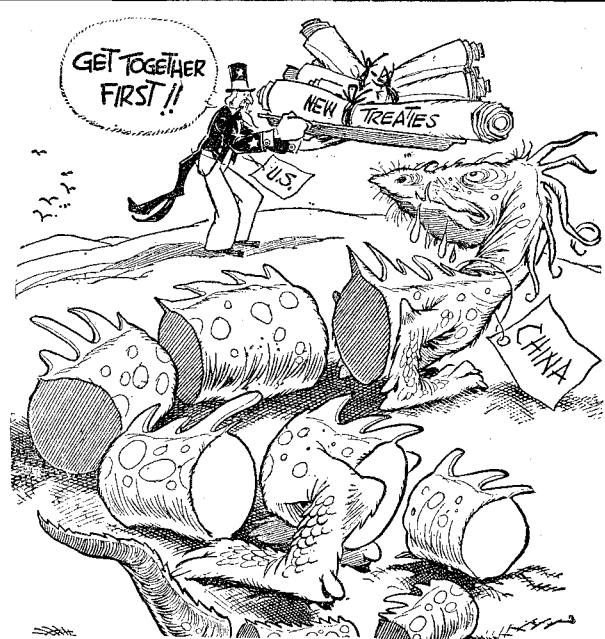
FLOOD TIME
—Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.



THE ROAD TO MANDALAY
—Cargill for the Central Press Association.



A NEW "TALKING POINT"
—Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle.



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JUST AS SOON AS HE IS ABLE TO DIGEST IT
—Smith in the Asheville Times.

LITTLE CLOSE-UPS FROM THE GREAT CHINESE MOVIE

OUR FIRST MINISTER TO CANADA

CANADIANS CAN NOT BUT FEEL complimented, think our editorial observers, by the fact that the first Minister from the United States to Ottawa is a diplomat of more than twenty years service, who surrenders ambassadorial rank and pay to come to them. But when William Phillips gives up the post of Ambassador to Belgium for that of Minister to Canada, remarks the *New York Telegram*, he "stoops to conquer," so important are the relations between these two friendly nations which neighbor each other for three thousand miles. His appointment, says the *New York Evening Post*, "has been heartily received in Canada—as heartily as the recent appointment of Vincent Massey to represent Canada at Washington was received in this country." The establishment of direct diplomatic intercourse between the two nations, together with the appointment of Frederick A. Sterling as our first Minister to the Irish Free State, it is noted, marks another step in the evolution of the British Empire into the British Commonwealth of Nations. "From the Canadian standpoint it is significant of the coming of age of a nation," remarks the *Boston Globe*, of Mr. Phillips's home town, which adds: "With constant direct interchange of view, the two great peoples of North America should enter upon an era of understanding even more clear and cordial than that which has characterized more than a century of peace along the most extensive unguarded boundary line in the world." And in the *New York World* we read:

"Our boundary line with Canada—3,000 miles without a modern fort—is unique in all the world. William Phillips, our first Minister to Canada, has important work to do there—but it will be altogether concerned with agreements for common business purposes, not the disagreements of international politics. Since the settlement of the Alaska boundary there had not been and there is not now any subject of acrimonious dispute to cross his path."

Both nations, we are reminded, have an outlook on the Pacific, and a common interest in the solving of Pacific problems. In announcing the appointment of our first Minister to Canada Secretary of State Kellogg, as quoted in the *New York Herald Tribune*, said in part:

"Mr. Phillips has had a long and distinguished career in the American diplomatic service. In these later years as Assistant Secretary of State, as Minister to the Netherlands, as Under Secretary of State and as Ambassador to Belgium, he has done important and valuable work.

"He has accepted the nomination as first American Minister to Canada because he realizes the importance of the position and the great further service he can render to his Government. Only a very able man could safely have been chosen to open up a new field like that of our mission to Canada; only the best among the servants of this Government was suited to undertake the work, because our relations with Canada are of vital importance to both countries.

"We hold many ideas in common; many problems are common to both. On the friendly and orderly solution of those problems depends the continued growth of that good feeling which is one of the outstanding instances of the ability of neighboring nations to continue unbroken the tradition of peace—a peace based on the appreciation of each other's good qualities and good intentions.

"Few people realize how many questions are to be settled and must be settled during the next few years without strain on the friendship which has existed almost since we became a nation.

"Among the pending questions may be mentioned the following:

"The difficult problems concerning the boundary waters, such as the diversion of water for the Chicago drainage canal; the development of the St. Lawrence waterway and the hydro-electric development of boundary waters. There are questions concerning fisheries, such as the protection by joint action of fisheries in the Great Lakes, protection and conservation of salmon in the Pacific Coast boundary waters, various minor questions connected with Atlantic coast fisheries and the carrying out of the conservation of halibut under the halibut treaty.

"Various questions arise daily in connection with the preventing of smuggling from Canada to the United States and vice versa, difficult of solution often because of the long boundary line. There must eventually be taken up the negotiation of a new treaty to take the place of the Great Lakes Naval Agreement of 1817. There constantly are occurring incidents of alleged boundary infringement by fishing vessels and individuals. There are questions arising frequently as to the carrying out of the provisions of the various treaties, such as the fur seal treaty, the boundary treaty, the extradition treaty, etc.

"In general it may be said that the fact of the vast trade between the two countries and the extensive temporary interchange of citizens causes a multitude of questions to arise, which necessitate the most expert and at the same time friendly negotiation. For this work only a trusted man of wide experience could suitably represent the United States."

Nothing could be more encouraging to those interested in the creation of a thoroughly competent diplomatic corps than the appointment of William Phillips as Minister to Canada, remarks the *New York Evening World*, which goes on to say:

"He is one of the few examples of men entering the diplomatic service, without political pull, by virtue of special qualifications and special study and remaining in, and constantly advancing under Administrations of different political complexions. For twenty-four years Mr. Phillips has been in training. He began at the bottom, as private secretary to the Ambassador to Great Britain. Then followed training as Second Secretary of the Legation in China, after which he was recalled for service in the State Department which led him to the head of the Division of Far Eastern Affairs, and to the position of Third Assistant Secretary of State. In the latter position he served under both Democratic and Republican Presidents, and while a Republican of independent leanings, it was a Democratic Executive who made him Under Secretary of State, and gave him his first important diplomatic post as Minister to the Netherlands. A Republican transferred him to Belgium, whence he goes to Canada.

"Once make it clear that Mr. Phillips's career is not to be an exception, and it will be worth while for young Americans to prepare themselves for a diplomatic career as young men do in Europe."

The selection of a "big man" like Mr. Phillips for the new post at Ottawa is regarded by the *Grand Rapids Herald* as "a healthy omen that speedy Canadian-American negotiations will undertake to effect a new treaty under which these Powers shall jointly proceed with the tremendously vital St. Lawrence waterways." Noting that both Mr. Phillips and Mr. Sterling are "career" diplomats, that is to say, men who have been trained to diplomacy as a profession instead of entering it by the door of politics, the *Newark News* welcomes this new tendency in the diplomatic service, and remarks: "We can not rely upon snatching from the ranks of lame ducks and party servitors a complement of skilled Ministers and Ambassadors, for such miracles don't happen."



Keystone View Company photographs

HE ACCEPTS LOWER RANK

To do higher work. Mr. William Phillips, who gives up an ambassadorship to be the first American Minister to Canada.

CONGRESS EVADES REAPPORTIONMENT

AFTER SIX YEARS OF "BRAZEN DEFIANCE" of the provisions of the Constitution which govern redistribution of membership in the House of Representatives, as one Michigan daily puts it, the decision of Speaker Longworth against any reapportionment legislation at this session of Congress "is provoking a rising storm of adverse comment," reports Henry Suydam, Washington correspondent of the *Brooklyn Eagle*. "Mr. Longworth having ruled that reapportionment of seats in the House on the basis of population is not mandatory, but permissive, and the House having sustained that ruling, nothing will be done at this session," predicts this political observer. Nevertheless, two measures, each with this end in view, are before the lower body. The one, fathered by Congressman McLeod, of Michigan, calls for immediate reapportionment, on the basis of the 1920 census. The other, introduced by Representative Fenn, of Connecticut, would leave the number of Congressmen 435, as at present, but would redistribute these among the States in accordance with the changed population ratios as estimated for 1930. Either form of reapportionment, it is pointed out, would increase the urban rather than the rural representation in Congress. The House to-day stands on the census of 1910, despite a constitutional provision for the reapportionment of the membership following each decennial census. The Constitution says:

"Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included within this Union according to their respective numbers. . . . The actual enumeration shall be made within three years after the first meeting of the Congress of the United States, and within every subsequent term of ten years, in such manner as they shall by law direct."

Various attempts were made a year ago to continue the present number, to increase it, or to reduce the unwieldy proportions of the House membership. But nothing came of these measures. And, notes the *New York Times*, "the longer the delay, the worse the situation." Addition of new members on the basis of the present population, writes Ruth Finney in the *Washington News*, would cost approximately half a million dollars in salaries alone, and at least half as much more for clerk hire and traveling expenses. Besides, explains this writer, the House Office Building is crowded to capacity.

According to the *Brooklyn Eagle's* Washington correspondent:

"The fight over reapportionment is primarily one between town and country; that is to say, between the large agrarian States, already overrepresented because of loss in population, and the large urban centers, whose growth in population has no reflection in the present allotment of seats in Congress."

At present, says the *Baltimore Sun*, the population of the country is more than 50 per cent. urban, "but as things stand now, representation in Congress is more than 50 per cent. rural. Reapportionment, no matter how carefully made, would inevitably tend to shift power from the country to the city, because most of the people live in cities." It would thus tend to reduce the influence of the drys in Congress, thinks this paper. And, adds Paul Wooton in a Washington dispatch to the *New Orleans Times-Picayune*:

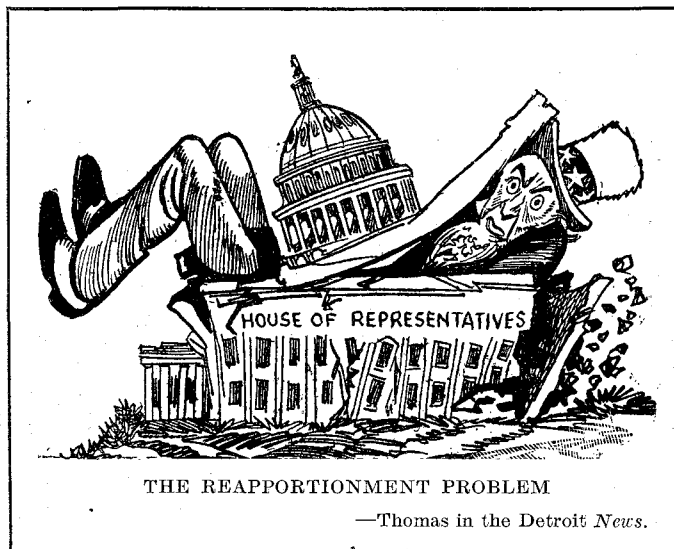
"Opposition to reapportionment based on the 1920 census is due to the fact that Members from agricultural States feel that the census was taken during a period of extraordinary temporary dislocation of population, when industrial centers were crowded with workers drawn from the farms, and who since have returned to their old homes."

Says Jonathan Daniels, Washington correspondent of the *Raleigh News and Observer*, of the Fenn measure:

"Based upon the 1930 estimate of the national population, and the use of the major fraction system of apportionment, the representation of the various States in the House, as compared with their present quotas, would be changed as follows:

"Arizona would gain one seat, California six, Connecticut one, Florida one, Michigan four, Montana one, New Jersey two, North Carolina one, Ohio three, Oklahoma one, Texas two, and Washington one. This gain of twenty-four seats would be offset as follows: Alabama would lose one, Indiana two, Iowa two, Kansas one, Kentucky two, Louisiana one, Maine one, Massachusetts one, Mississippi two, Missouri four, Nebraska one, New York two, North Dakota one, Tennessee one, Vermont one, and Virginia one."

"Perhaps the best feature of the Fenn plan," notes the *Washington Post*, "is that it does not propose to increase the number of Representatives. The House already is too large." And, explains the *Minneapolis Tribune*, "it is not necessary to enlarge the membership of the House in a reapportionment scheme; the population ratio can be enlarged, instead. But if the spirit and purpose of the Constitution are to be served, a reapportionment is absolutely necessary."



But from Michigan and California two of the States that would benefit most from a reapportionment based on 1920 census figures—and in accordance with the Constitution—come two protests against the Fenn plan of waiting until 1930. Says the *Detroit News*:

"In the past, the practise has been not to deprive any State of any of its Representatives, but to give additional Representatives to those States which had increased in population to a greater degree than the others. Thus the House has grown in size every decade, until, in the opinion of some Members, it is becoming unwieldy. But the British House of Commons has 615 members, and uses a room about half the size of the House of Representatives in the Capitol. And the French Chamber of Deputies has 530 members."

The California protest against the Fenn measure—and against the Congressional maneuvers that have denied California adequate representation in the House—are not so mild, as set forth by the *San Francisco Chronicle*:

"California is entitled to more Representatives in Congress. It lacks them because the House has ignored the constitutional requirement for a reapportionment of Members after each census. We have thirteen Representatives in Congress. Using the 1920 census as a basis, we should have eighteen. Manifestly a denial of these seats robs the State of that popular representation in Congress to which it is clearly entitled."

"For six years now California and other growing States have battled in vain to have Congress follow the constitutional mandate. But so far they have not succeeded in getting a bill even reported out of committee. The reason for this is easily understood. Six Members of the House Census Committee represent States that would lose seats under reapportionment. They want their jobs. Six other committee members represent States that would neither lose nor gain. They are inclined to let matters remain as they are. Only four members represent States that would gain. They are outnumbered."

"THE CANCER OF TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT"

IS OUR REPUBLIC IN DANGER of becoming a bureaucracy like that of Russia under the Czars by reason of too many laws and too much centralizing of governmental power in Washington? That such a danger exists—that it is real and imminent—seems to be the almost unanimous opinion of the press, if one may judge by such comments as have come to hand on Senator Borah's article in the February *Nation's Business*, entitled "The Cancer of Too Much Government." The Idaho Senator believes that we Americans are letting our birthright of liberty slip from our grasp, all through our indifference to local politics and our craze for piling up laws and letting the Federal Government do things which the States ought to do. He finds a "remorseless drift" toward a bureaucracy at Washington, "the most wasteful, demoralizing and deadly form of government which God has ever permitted to torture the human family."

Unless we call a halt, says Mr. Borah, there will soon be an official for every ten persons in the Republic, and "inspectors and spies will leer upon the citizen from every street corner and accompany him hourly in his daily avocation." Taxes will be \$100 per capita, and 40 per cent. of the national income will be needed for public expenses. As an indication that the "habit of trying to find a legislative nostrum for every public and private ill" is still strong, Mr. Borah recalls that only the other day some of his colleagues were "blithely proposing a Federal commission to take over and control professional baseball because they had read that some of the players had been involved in scandalous events." He continues:

"No one is better aware than I how hard it is to resist the appeals which are made in the name of humanity for the support of some of the legislation to which I refer. It seems flinty-hearted to oppose measures having such meritorious objects, for example, as the abolition of child labor, but the Federal Government is not the agency for such purposes.

"The problem is one of public education. The people must be taught that in encouraging the centralization of their affairs in Washington they are digging the grave of the American Government as it was conceived by the Constitution-makers.

"They must learn that, in looking to the national capital to cure all their ailments, they are weakening the fiber of true citizenship and destroying the self-reliant spirit of Americanism without which this Republic can not endure. And we in Congress must stop heeding every little group which like the Tailors of Tooley Street, solemnly petition us as 'We, the people of the United States.'

"Unless we mend our ways, there will not be a custom, practise or habit but must be censored from Washington. There will be nothing in all the relationship of parent and child of family and home, sufficiently private to exempt it from the furtive eye of a Federal agent. I venture to say that coming generations, when they awake to the deliberate robbery and wanton devastation of their heritage of local self-government and begin to suffer the tortures and burdens of such a system as will follow, will denounce in unmeasured terms those who have spinelessly frittered away their rights."

Mr. Borah's picture of "leering spies and inspectors" seems to the *San Francisco Chronicle*, "a bit overdrawn," and it is not inclined to "worry about the States losing their identity in the Central Government." Its editor thinks that "if one branch of the Government is absorbed by another it is because the functions can be more effectively performed by the surviving one." But with this exception, the comment of the press seems to be almost unanimously in support of Mr. Borah's alarming view. "Others than Senator Borah have foreseen the danger," says the *Charleston (W. Va.) Daily Mail*, "and it is a real and not an imaginary danger." The *Hartford Courant* holds that by a perversion of the "general welfare" clause in the Constitution, the Federal power "has been enlarged to include functions properly belonging to the States, so that by a gradual process there has

been built up at Washington a scheme of bureaucratic government utterly inconsistent with the aims and purposes of the Republic." It finds that there are already thirty-three independent Federal bureaus and commissions, costing \$550,000,000 annually, and that "overmuch government now requires that every fourteen persons, sixteen years old or older, and gainfully employed, shall carry on their backs one public official."

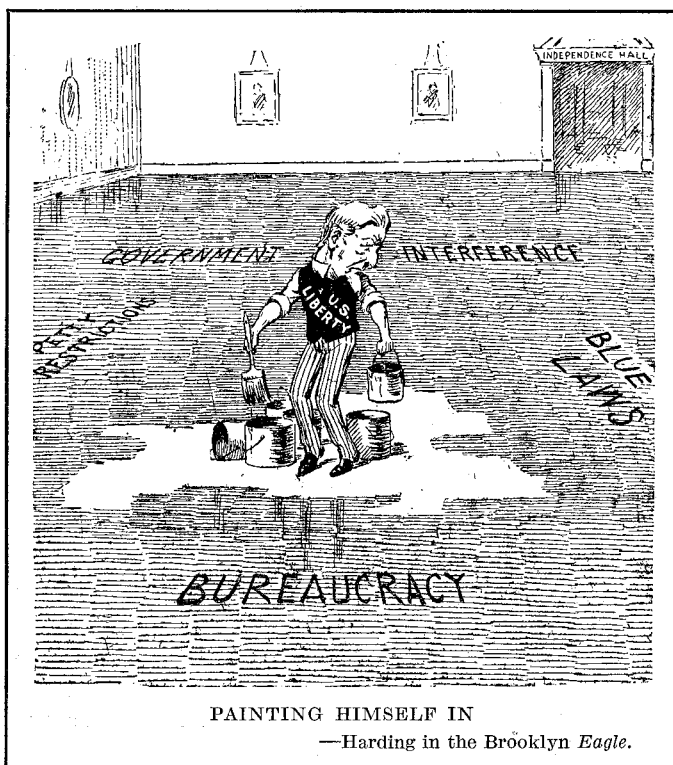
"We are erecting in the national capital a huge octopus with its tentacles reaching into every home and business in the land," declares the *Charleston (W. Va.) Gazette*. That Mr. Borah strikes a responsive chord in the hearts of many Americans is the opinion of the *Providence Journal*, which urges that we learn to "get along with less and less of the

domination of a centralized government that has its seat hundreds—in some cases thousands—of miles from the community to be governed."

While nearly every editor, however, says "Amen" to Senator Borah's prayer for State rights and fewer laws, many also take a whack at the Senator's personal record in this regard. The *New York Sun* remarks that "there is probably not a single board or bureau of the Government which Senator Borah has not voted to create or support." The *Springfield Union* thinks he must have "seen a great light," since it would have been more in harmony with his past if he had written an article declaring that "the States have no rights which the Senate is bound to respect." His support of the Volstead Law especially is held against him by Eastern papers of dampish tendency.

"Is Borah Reforming?" asks the *St. Louis Star*, and in an editorial under that heading it wants to know whether "an officer for every ten persons" is not the program of the dries. The *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* asserts that "Borah, the politician, is the foremost advocate of Prohibition enforcement, the symbol of centralization, in whose wake follow all the evils which Borah, the statesman, declaims against."

It is curious to note that it is to-day the press of the North, not of the South, that is concerned over States' rights. The *New Haven Journal-Courier* devotes a whole column to this phase of the subject, and what it says is typical, especially of New England and Eastern State sentiment.



PAINTING HIMSELF IN
—Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

CHARLIE CHAPLIN, it appears, is again starring in the Gold Rush.—*Life*.

WHEN Bolshevism isn't a menace it's an alibi.—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*.

IT might be well to equip the togas of Senators-elect with bumpers.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

WE are an idealistic people and stand by any administration under which times are good.—*Everett Herald*.

THE tree specialist is careful to graft where the sap is. This is also true of the politician.—*Washington Post*.

A PLEASING vitagraph feature would be a talking movie of the White House Spokesman.—*Springfield Republican*.

THE open door in China isn't of nearly as much importance as a few more emergency exits.—*El Paso Times*.

IN most countries the Communist party behaves like one of these wild parties that one reads about.—*San Diego Union*.

NOW we have moving pictures that talk. We wish we had patrons of moving pictures who didn't.—*American Lumberman (Chicago)*.

THE funeral of the late Emperor of Japan cost \$2,000,000, says a dispatch. No wonder the people shout "Long live the emperor!"—*Memphis Press*.

THE preacher who forbade his children to read fairy-tales should also caution them against perusing political literature.—*New York Evening Post*.

THE New York World advocates putting every member of Congress on record on the poisoned alcohol issue, but we don't know about fighting fire with fire, and it doesn't seem much worse to poison citizens than it would to scare Congressmen to death.—*Ohio State Journal*.

MOSES, Governor Smith's appointee as Secretary of State, who is a Republican, has a wonderful opportunity to live up to his name.—*New York Evening Post*.

NEW YORK theatrical producers have probably decided to put on a clean-up for the reason that they have already staged everything else.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

THE country now has only about 4,000,000 gallons of medicinal whisky in storage. A couple of good snakes would have the nation at their mercy.—*San Diego Union*.

IT is interesting to reflect that we have been taught for years to believe that the Chinese were quiet and pacific people, remarkable for their courtesy to strangers.—*Nashville Banner*.

PRESIDENT Lewis says the miners' big problem is pay. Evidently the miners have something in common with the greater portion of the remainder of the population.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

A GREAT tide of anti-Christian feeling is said to be rising in China, the poor benighted Chinamen apparently not realizing that the average Christian is probably not any worse than anybody else.—*Ohio State Journal*.

GENERAL BUTLER's assertion that under the Volstead Law the rich upper crust gets liquor, and the poor go without, tallies with a recent report that drinking has fallen off 85 per cent. in Kentucky since Prohibition.—*Louisville Times*.

PERHAPS after all those buy, buy elections will mean bye, bye office.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

STILL, we Californians don't deny that Florida's climate has it all over ours for variety.—*San Diego Union*.

EUROPEAN Powers who took concessions in the Celestial Kingdom are making them now.—*Dallas News*.

THERE is no truth in the rumor that the Senate's itch to keep pure will be made retroactive.—*Milwaukee Leader*.

THE trouble seems to be that there isn't room in a driver for both horse sense and white mule.—*Bridgeport Star*.

BEFORE electric signs were invented actors were obliged to make their reputations by acting.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

THE present outlook is that the Democrats in 1928 will put up a good fight—among themselves.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

FOR the dental association we suggest the slogan, "Be true to your teeth or they will be false to you."—*Salt Lake Telegram*.

WE imagine we hear the Chinese asking who has a better right to use gunpowder than its inventor.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph*.

QUEEN MARIE thinks she could sell fairy-tales in America. She must have read the political platforms.—*Publishers Syndicate (Chicago)*.

ANOTHER lesson in lily painting comes from the gentleman who first conceived the idea of installing loud-speakers in the Texas legislature.—*El Paso Times*.

A FACETIOUS inquirer wants to know what kind of vegetables they raise in Madison Square Garden. Cauliflowers, lady, cauliflowers.—*San Diego Union*.

"HOUDINI Library Goes to Sing Sing Warden." But it's a safe bet that the warden won't allow his guests to read the books.—*New York Evening Post*.

THERE was an increase of \$28,000,000 in cigaret taxes last year, one indication of what women are doing to help their country.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph*.

THE small hat will again be in style this summer, but, we hasten to inform husbands, not the small hat your wife had last summer.—*American Lumberman (Chicago)*.

A RESOLUTION has been introduced seeking to bar firearms from the mails. It would also seem important to bar them from the females, at least from the married ones.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

COBB, Speaker, the Hall-Mills persons, Aimee, the Rev. Norris. Mr. Fall and Eddie Doheny are among the season's acquittals. Slowly but surely, our faith in human nature is being revived.—*San Diego Union*.

A CORRESPONDENT says the new attitude of America and Great Britain toward China averted another Boxer uprising. In this country we can't get a boxer to uprise for less than \$700,000.—*Detroit News*.

OUR latest gift to England is the hot dog, and now Paris is going to have a thirty-page daily paper, American style, all complete with streamer heads and comic strips. Give till it hurts, is our national motto.—*The New Yorker*.



FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHY CANTON EMBRACED SOVIET RUSSIA

WHEN CANTON NEEDED A FRIEND, the only one who proved willing was Soviet Russia, but that is no reason, we are told, for tarring the Cantonese or Kuomintang Government with the brush of Bolshevism. As a matter of fact, declares a Far Eastern correspondent of several important German newspapers, who has spent six months in Canton, the Government named after that city has as little in common with Bolshevism, as understood by Lenin, or even the

development of an independent and strongly nationalistic China. The last days of Dr. Sun tend to prove that Putnam Weale, one of the foremost British authors on China, was mistaken when he saw in Japan the principal antagonist to a strong and independent China. It is to-day commonly known that if Dr. Sun had not died on his way to the reorganization conference at Tientsin, he would most probably have enlisted Japanese cooperation for all his schemes.

"Of course, with the passing of the 'Father of the Chinese Republic' there was nobody in his following who could have influenced Japan to change so fundamentally her politics toward China. Matters came to a standstill with Japan watching Canton's attempts as a neutral onlooker. Canton was not in a position to be content with the neutrality of the principal foreign Powers in the Far East. 'Who is not for me, is against me,' was their attitude, easily to be understood, if we recollect Britain's attitude toward Canton, from the first day, when Dr. Sun unrolled the flag of the white sun in the blue field, until a short time ago, when the Southern troops carried their victorious banners into the very heart of the British spheres of influence, the Yangtze Valley provinces, and forced the British to recognize the Nationalist influence."

Great Britain's position in China is unique, according to this informant, who calls attention not only to her paramount trade interests and investments in China, but also to the fact that she holds the Crown Colony of Hongkong at the very door of South China. Hongkong's wealth and prosperity, he reminds us, do not depend on its industry, import or export trade, but on its transshipping. Millions of tons and millions of dollars have found their way yearly into Hongkong, he notes, for the mere reason of its bulwarklike situation in front of Canton. But true as it is that the leading shipping circles in Hongkong fully realized that Hongkong's position depends on its relations with the Cantonese and their good-will, he avers, it is not to be wondered at that they refuse to give a helping hand to a Government which aimed at nothing less than the elimination of Hongkong as a shipping center and storeroom for South China. This correspondent continues:

"One of the first and foremost schemes of Dr. Sun was the development of the port of Whampoa, situated at the mouth of the Pearl River, a plan, which ultimately would have tended to diminish the preponderance of Hongkong. So, while the Canton Government fully realized the foundation of Great Britain's animosity toward their aims, they duly counted from the very outset of their unification campaign upon English antagonism. And they tried and finally succeeded in countermanding the British effort by enlisting the aid of Russia.

"I have been informed by reliable sources that a certain Cantonese delegation, sent abroad in order to close contracts with foreign military experts, was rebuked in France where they tried to negotiate for infantry instructors as well as in Italy, where they were looking for aviators and airplane mechanics. Only after having failed in these countries, the delegation proceeded to Germany, where they employed three expert aviators, and then to Russia, where as an outcome of their negotiations an elaborate military agreement was formed. So much has been heard about this military alliance that it might be advisable to mention in this connection a few of its outstanding stipulations.

"All Russian experts become automatically subject to Chinese laws and jurisdiction with their transfer into Chinese services. They receive orders only through their respective Chinese superiors. They are struck off the Russian Army list. Russia undertakes to supply a number of general staff officers, gunnery experts and instructors for the Whampoa Academy for front-line officers.

"That in outline was the first agreement. When later on Russia supplied the Cantonese forces with ammunition and other war materials, this was covered by different contracts with the



THE TRICK RIDER

The Bolshevik propagandist does not know just where he will land when the Chinese dragon throws him.

—De Groene Amsterdammer.

rulers of present-day Russia, as, "let us say, the governmental machinery of the United States, below its surface, has with true democracy." In explaining why the Cantonese became tied up with Soviet Russia, this informant, Fritz M. Witkowski, relates in the *Shanghai China Weekly Review* that when the late Dr. Sun Yat Sen inaugurated his Kuomintang party and established this party in Canton, nobody who knew him expected him to be content as merely a burgomaster of the Southern capital. We read then:

"After having ousted his enemies from Canton, who used to be described just as falsely 'Whites,' as Sun Yat Sen was described as 'Red,' after having cemented his position, so as always to rely on Canton as his mainstay, Sun started out on his big task, namely the unification of China by means of a 'fight to the finish' with the Cantonese as leaders and future rulers of China.

"Sun was a surprising mixture of clear-seeing common sense and unbiased optimism. In his book, 'The Development of China,' he accurately figured that his intentions would meet with the unrestricted opposition of the foreign Powers, while on the other hand he never gave up hope of enlisting foreign capital for

Trade Mission of the U. S. S. R. It may be safely said that if it had not been for the stubborn antagonism of the Powers, Russia would never have gained so strong an influence in Cantonese affairs as she enjoys to-day. As one high official put it, Russia only made the best use of the mistakes of her opponents. The Cantonese, on the other hand, are not to be blamed. They looked for friends, and the only one they found was Soviet Russia.

"Conjectures as to what Russia is actually looking for in Canton are naturally hypothetical. Mind, I have not spoken to one Cantonese official who does not know about the ways of the old Russian diplomacy and its high-handed measures against China. But the sparrow in the hand seemed more important than the pigeon on the roof. A certain official mentioned the instance of the Chinese Eastern Railway, which according to the Chinese-Russian agreement is joint property of both countries for the time being and shall be returned to China after a fixed term. 'Now,' my Chinese friend said, 'you foreigners always maintain that Russia has not the slightest intention of complying with this stipulation and you want to make us believe that in time to come China will discover that she has been double-crossed by Russia. That may be so, but why worry to-day? So far Russia has always given us a square deal and we shall certainly give them credit until we find out that they do not deserve it.' There is something in these arguments."

The wizards in politics, we are then advised, desire to have it believed that Russia went into the Cantonese game aiming at India. The "man in the street," with his liking for detective-story politics, may believe that, but in the judgment of this German correspondent it is too far-fetched to influence the policies of the Soviet Russian Republic which is "in desperate need of immediate results." Then he tells us that:

"A well-known American writer, on the other hand, who lately traveled in the East, sees in the Russian machinations nothing but the Moscovites' desire to stir up trouble for the Anglo-Saxons, to get, so to say, hold of assets. One day, this gentleman says, the Russian Ambassador will inform his British colleague that Russia would be willing to give up all connection with Canton in exchange for certain privileges, which England would otherwise

settled satisfactorily without their cooperation. So here then in the very near future we may see Russian and American delegates sitting at one table, the Russians as equals if not superiors of those very same Americans who in matters of finance and European politics are mighty enough to cut Russia out. That may be Russia's moral aim. Politically the importance attached to spreading Bolshevik ideas is very much exaggerated by the Anglo-Saxon press. I may not give the name of the Cantonese



YELLOW GOING RED

—The Yorkshire Evening News (Leeds).

leader of the innermost circle, who said to me verbatim: 'How this prestige business bothers us (Russia and Canton). We even have to put up with a stock of phrases about the merits of Bolshevism.'

"As far as trade is concerned, it is surprising how little benefit Russia has had out of the changed commercial conditions. Official customs reports are at hand, but I still venture to guess that of the 100 per cent. of former British trade not more than 15 to 20 per cent. has been captured by Russia. The big winners are Japan and Germany, with a small share left to American interests.



SPREADING THE SOVIET GOSPEL IN CHINA

Red spellbinders "holding up" Chinese citizens of Hankow.

never have granted. A nice little example of tit-for-tat politics this is. But I do not think that the expenses which Russia is incurring in connection with the nationalistic movement in China would warrant such a game. The truth as usual might be found half-way.

"With the steadfast advance of Canton the influence of Russia is naturally growing. Both are, as far as Eastern politics are concerned, of paramount importance, and no issue to-day can be

A Hankow special correspondent of the London Times writes that in the Cantonese scheme of things, Russians and Russian ideas have without doubt contributed to the success achieved, and he adds that:

"It is implied, if not said, by many Chinese that the whole of the new organization has been inspired by Borodin [the Russian adviser of the Canton Government] and his staff of assistants. Certainly the new army owes its creation largely to skilled Russian instruction and to arms and equipment supplied from Russia. How important is the influence of Borodin may be judged by the foremost place he has been taking in public meetings and demonstrations, when in speeches he has identified himself with the Cantonese and their aims by using the word 'we.'

"The Political Bureau certainly corresponds closely with the Russian idea of a department especially designed to watch and check the doings of other departments. All units of the Cantonese Army, from the headquarters staff downward, have attached to them a branch of this organization, whose duty it is to control the command, to prepare the way for the Army by propaganda, to organize labor, and generally to forward the policy of the Kuomintang."

ITALY'S "POLICY OF SEESAW" IN EUROPE

PROFOUND DISTRUST spread through the French press over rumors about the Italian-German Treaty concluded at the end of the year past but, we are told, when the terms of this treaty of conciliation and arbitration were learned all suspicions and fears were dissipated. At the same time it is pointed out by various French editors, including Pierre Bernus, of the *Paris Journal des Débats*, that Italy, on account of its



geographical position and its national temper, has always been inclined toward "a policy of seesaw." Its only stable principle according to this rather caustic critic, which it derives from the vulnerability of its coast-line, is to be constantly on good terms with the greatest naval Power, namely Great Britain. That is why, this writer alleges, those in France who look forward to an alliance with Italy are on the wrong track, yet he declares that: "We should seek to be on the best possible terms with our neighbor in the southeast; but we should be following a will-of-the-wisp in sacrificing tried friendships in the hope of making a close alliance with her." Having in mind the lately signed treaty between Italy and Germany, the Rome correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* tells us that if France and Germany are still ultimately considered as rivals and enemies in Europe, Italy has taken good care not to place her weight in the balance on either side. Neither France nor Germany has at any moment felt able to count upon outright Italian support, according to this informant, who adds that, on the other hand, neither has for any length of time felt that the support could not be obtained for a consideration. The truth of this can be illustrated with some reminiscences from the past year, and this writer continues:

"On February 27, 1926, Signor Mussolini, still hot from his exchange of speeches with Herr Stresemann and the Austrian Chancellor on the subject of the German minority in Italy, called a correspondent of the *Petit Parisien* and, after outlining to him a scheme for the rapid de-Germanization of the Tyrol, stated:

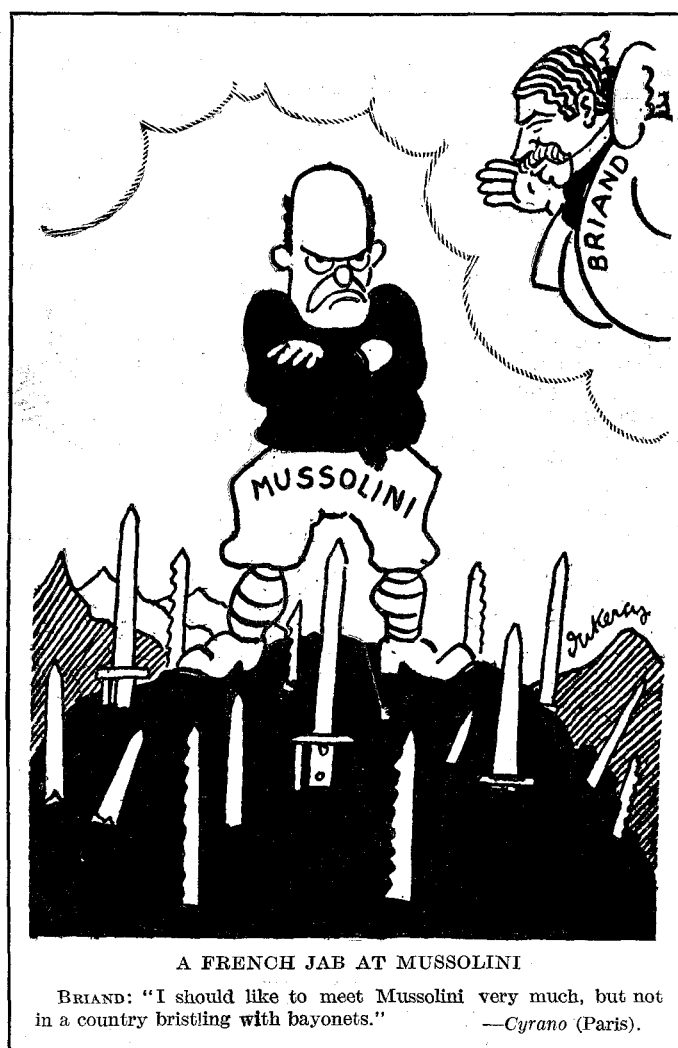
"The menace of Pan-Germanism must be denounced. . . . The Germans do not forget, do not forgive, do not abandon

their ancient dreams. The German peril must bring Italy and France ever nearer together. Their interests are identical, and they are separated by no great questions. France and Italy in combination can impose peace with their joint bloc of 80,000,000, counter-balancing the German bloc."

"The only conditions Signor Mussolini placed were (1) a permanent guaranty to the Italian inhabitants of Tunis for the preservation of their Italian citizenship, (2) the abandonment of anti-Fascist campaigns in the Paris press.

"Was the Duce seriously offering Mr. Briand an alliance against Germany? For some months it seemed so, but gradually the Fascist press and the Duce with it changed the tune altogether. With the signature of a treaty of arbitration with Germany, which was described here, somewhat to the German surprise, as a treaty of amity, the press spoke with the utmost warmth of Germany. Senator Morelli, one of the Duce's ablest spokesmen, wrote that no grave or difficult question divided Italy from Germany, while the *Naples Mattino* celebrated the marriage of two ancient and glorious civilizations. The Pan-German peril has been buried in the utmost silence.

"With the Pan-German peril forgotten, forgotten too, and in even more striking degree, are the springtime overtures to France. 'The potency of the young Italy is not necessarily directed against France,' writes Coppola. 'At present, however, France systematically thwarts Italian aims everywhere, in the Balkans, in



Abyssinia, in Tangier, in the Levant.' If France wants Italy's friendship she must accept the fact of Italian expansion, declares Coppola, and 'frankly speaking that means territorial expansion,' tho not necessarily expansion at France's expense."

Italian-German interests come into perilous conflict only at two points, avers this correspondent, who tells us that the first concerns the German minority in the South Tyrol, and "in a Europe full of so many far more difficult and complicated minority problems this can not be deemed insoluble." There are at most a quarter of a million German-speaking subjects of the Italian crown in South Tyrol, and it is related that:

"The policy adopted toward them by the Mussolini Government has been one of ruthless Italianization. In so far as this has been simply the expression of crude racial antagonism it must be condemned as deplorable, and a change of spirit alone can bring improvement. But undoubtedly the suspicion that Germany intended to dispute Italy's war-won frontiers, and that the assertion of a moral protective right over the affairs of the Tyrolese formed part of a Pan-German policy of which the *Anschluss* (Austro-German Union) would be the pillar, has also played a large part in causing the adoption of a harshly anti-German policy in the Tyrol. There is every sign that some kind of an understanding has now been reached, and that in return for reassurances about the general trend of German policy Italy has shown willingness to modify her treatment of her German subjects. The other possible conflict would arise from Germany's desire to reacquire some colonial possession of those lost in the war. Against this Italy would oppose her own moral priority as a victorious Power. That the two nations intend to cooperate rather than compete in the colonial field is, however, at the present moment taken for granted in the Italian press."

But between Italy and France, this correspondent goes on to say, the occasions for offense are far more numerous and fundamental. There is "a legacy of historical hatred which the joint participation in the World War did nothing to diminish," and we read:

"Indeed, to the old rancors there was added on the Italian side a sense of deep resentment against the neighboring nation which, having been saved by Italy's intervention in a war which did not primarily concern her (so the argument runs here), worked hard to deprive her, at the apportionment of the spoils, of any colonial compensation, and refused to give her the benefit of a doubt over Fiume. Add to this the sense that France with her declining population sways vast and, to her, useless and embarrassing territories, while Italy, with her larger, rapidly growing stock is virtually without any outlet for her population, and the nature of popular Italian sentiment toward France can be understood. It is, unfortunately, true beyond any doubt that a large section of the new generation of Italians is growing up with the firm conviction that war with France in the more or less near future is inevitable."

The fact that Germany and Italy concluded a treaty of conciliation and arbitration at the end of December was received with equanimity in France, it seems, as soon as the French learned the full tenor of the treaty. According to the Paris correspondent of the *London Times*, the French were relieved when they realized that it was not a treaty of friendship with clauses of a political nature, and this Paris informant proceeds:

"It had been believed in Paris at one moment that Signor Mussolini was aiming at something of a much more sweeping character. But a treaty of conciliation and arbitration of a kind to which no exception can be taken, since it is accompanied by no political convention and contains no secret clause, 'may be considered,' says the *Temps*, 'as of a nature to serve the general cause of peace.'

"A treaty of conciliation and arbitration, adds the *Temps*, is an important fact in itself, but in view of the spirit in which this treaty is conceived and the terms in which it is expressed, it contains no threat, direct or indirect, to any one. It gives, in fact, a solid basis to normal relations between two Powers which were enemies during the Great War, and which have an all-important part to play in the political consolidation of the new Europe created by the treaties."

According to the Rome *Giornale d'Italia*—

"A political friendship between Germany and Italy in the present varied and uncertain state of Europe appears more and more to be like the Anglo-Italian friendship, an important factor for European peace, besides being advantageous to both countries. This friendship should be supported by a realization of the identity of interests in several important questions."

The treaty of arbitration between Germany and Italy adds one

more link to the slowly lengthening chain of European appeasement, declares the *London Sunday Times*, which recalls that both countries have already concluded similar treaties with several other Powers. This is a step to be commended because it erects another barrier against warfare, in the view of this newspaper, which adds:

"There had been rumors for some weeks previously of a treaty between Rome and Berlin much more elaborate and ambitious than that actually signed. For the fact that rumor lied Europe must be thankful. The treaty which gossip credited Signor Mussolini with the wish to negotiate was a defensive alliance directed against France. It is even said that a similar alliance directed against Germany was offered simultaneously in Paris.

"Such a treaty could have done nothing but harm. It would, indeed, have been contrary to the whole spirit and intention of post-war diplomacy in Europe. The scope of the treaty now signed is confined to a scheme of arbitration, whereby disputes



between the two countries are to be settled by reference to a Permanent Commission, and is to run for ten years. Signor Mussolini and Herr Stresemann are to be congratulated on their decision to place the relations of their countries on an amicable and reasonable basis. Opinion both in Rome and in Berlin inclines toward the ultimate conclusion of an agreement with a wider and more definitely political range, but the Governments concerned will be wise if they remain content with their present achievement."

In Germany the *Berliner Tageblatt* remarks that "the conclusion of the treaty may be greeted with joy since it puts an end to the Italian-German misunderstandings of the last year, and creates an atmosphere in which it will be possible to discuss with mutual good-will and dispassionate objectiveness things debated previously with too much emotion and friction." The Socialist *Vorwaerts* is glad that the treaty has been concluded because it is a guard against warlike conflicts, yet it expresses regret that the document bears Mussolini's signature which "has the flavor of blood, force and barbarism." The German signatory to the treaty, we learn from Rome press dispatches, was Baron von Neurath, the German Ambassador to Italy, and according to the agreement Italy and Germany will settle peaceably any dispute that may arise between them in the next decade. We read further:

"The treaty, which was drawn up in the course of conversations at Geneva, contains sixteen articles binding the two nations to submit to conciliatory procedure any controversies which can not be solved through ordinary diplomatic channels."

MEXICAN VIEWS OF ARBITRATION

"THE WAR PARTY" at Washington apparently controls the situation in the controversy with Mexico over the alleged violation of American rights by Mexico's land and petroleum laws, think numerous Mexican editors, who say sarcastically that, "the Mexican dove of peace bearing the olive branch of arbitration was rather frigidly received at the White House." Arbitration is said by the Mexican press to have been first officially suggested by President Calles in an interview given to an American "Good-will Mission." In reply to a query by one of his visitors, President Calles is reported to have answered as follows:

"We will accept arbitration if necessary, altho it involves peril for the sovereignty of nations. The precedent might prove fatal to the liberty and sovereignty of nations. We know from experience that in all arbitral disputes the thesis of the stronger prevails. If such a sacrifice were necessary to maintain peace, we would submit our case to arbitration as the lesser of two evils."

Among the Mexican press we find many journals making the sensational charge that nothing short of armed intervention and the ultimate conquest of Mexico is in the mind of the "imperialist occupant of the White House." Thus the Mexico City *Excelsior* observes:

"Two diverging tendencies are to be noticed in the United States. On one side we find the ruling class and privileged few, who are bent on war at any cost. On the other side we find the immense majority of people, who are pacifist at heart and desire to settle the dispute by arbitration, but it is our conviction that we are facing a carefully devised plan against which all conciliatory offices will be unavailing. We know this plan only too well. We know that nothing can change it, and that justice and truth are dead letters.

"It is the plan that worked so well with the sinking of the *Maine* at Havana. Then, as is the case now, the weaker nation, Spain, offered an impartial investigation, an arbitration, which Washington persistently refused. Years later, when the *Maine* was taken from her grave, the tower of lies and calumnies built by the Jingoist press against Spain was revealed in all its nakedness. With such a precedent in view, we predict that no matter what Mexico has to offer, no matter what the cost is, and despite the universal clamor for peace and arbitration, the White House will carry out its predetermined plan, upsetting the good-will and peaceful desire of the whole world as soon as Congress dissolves.

"The United States will make war or abide in peace as suits the interest of her Government and its imperialistic schemes. Whoever happens to direct the destinies of that great 'democracy'—where the real will of her slave citizens is never taken into consideration and never counts for anything—he has the power by arms to foist the rulers he chooses on any country in Latin America."

The official view of the Mexican Government was given to the press by Mexico's Secretary of Foreign Affairs, Mr. A. Saenz, who is quoted in *El Dictamen* of Vera Cruz as saying:

"Mexico has repeatedly declared that it would never deprive anybody of legally acquired titles or rights. We have asked the

United States over and over again to point out a single concrete case in which we have violated our pledges. Mexico has many treaties with the United States and commissions especially established to pronounce on all claims. If the Government of the United States, which has always upheld the principle of arbitration, and fought to maintain the peace of the world, should now turn a deaf ear to its own principles and support might as against right, it will have assumed an entirely inexplicable attitude."

Says the Mexico City *Universal*:

"President Calles seems right in his fear of arbitration. Ever since the time of Washington the world policy of the United States has been to let Europe do what she wanted to do in Africa and Asia, in exchange for a free hand in the New World. Thus we have recently witnessed the Tacna-Arica controversy, rejected by Geneva, after the State Department proclaimed it as a 'regional problem' coming under Article XVI of the Covenant of the League—to which, by the way, the United States is not a party. Previously arbitral awards of the King of Spain, of the President of France, and the President of Switzerland were deliberately cast aside by Washington."

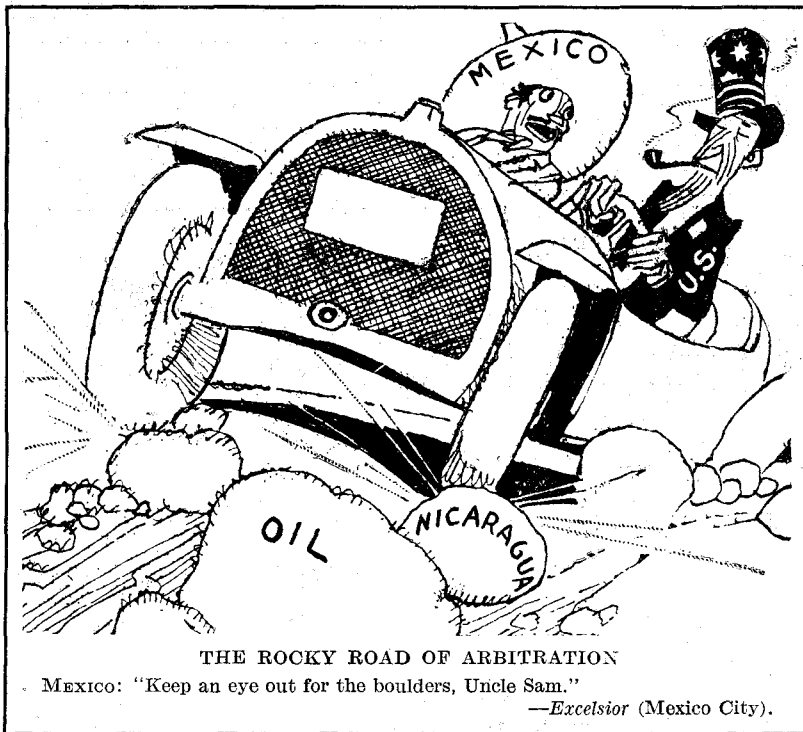
The Mexico City *Revista de Revistas* has this to say:

"The arbitration principle can not be stretched beyond its natural limits. We can not discuss nor let anybody discuss whether we rightfully bear the name of the Republic of Mexico, or whether we have the right to have the Government it pleases us to have. These matters are for us to decide and for nobody else."

"NAVAL MANIA" IN AMERICA—All the people of the United States seem afflicted with naval mania, as observed by certain Japanese newspapers, which declare that the speeches of some American statesmen and the editorials in the American press are extraordinary in their fanaticism on the subject of a "big Navy." Thus the Tokyo *Asahi* charges:

"Senator Johnson argued that the United States Navy was lamentably inferior to the Japanese or British Navy, that she was outwitted by them in the limitation of naval strength, and that she was under the necessity of building numerous cruisers. Mr. Butler in the American House of Representatives maintains that the spirit for which the Washington Arms Conference was convened has already vanished, and that this is an unusual opportunity for the expansion of the American Navy. His contention is justified to a certain extent, for it is a cold fact that the participants have begun competition in the construction of auxiliary ships in contravention to the guiding principles of the Washington disarmament parley. It is, however, perceptibly Mr. Butler's opinion that he intends to avail himself of the present occasion to enhance the military prestige of the American republic. This is a blot on his name.

"America's ambition and eagerness for the expansion of her Navy, utilizing her boundless wealth, will be grave in consequences. She is free and unrestrained to do whatever she likes. We are not in a position to criticize her policies, but we may be permitted to remonstrate with her for extraordinary behavior. Her example will tempt others to revive militaristic imperialism. We frankly state that the ever-increasing wealth of the United States constitutes a serious menace to others, whereas her demands that her debtors pay off their obligations threatens the nations of Europe."

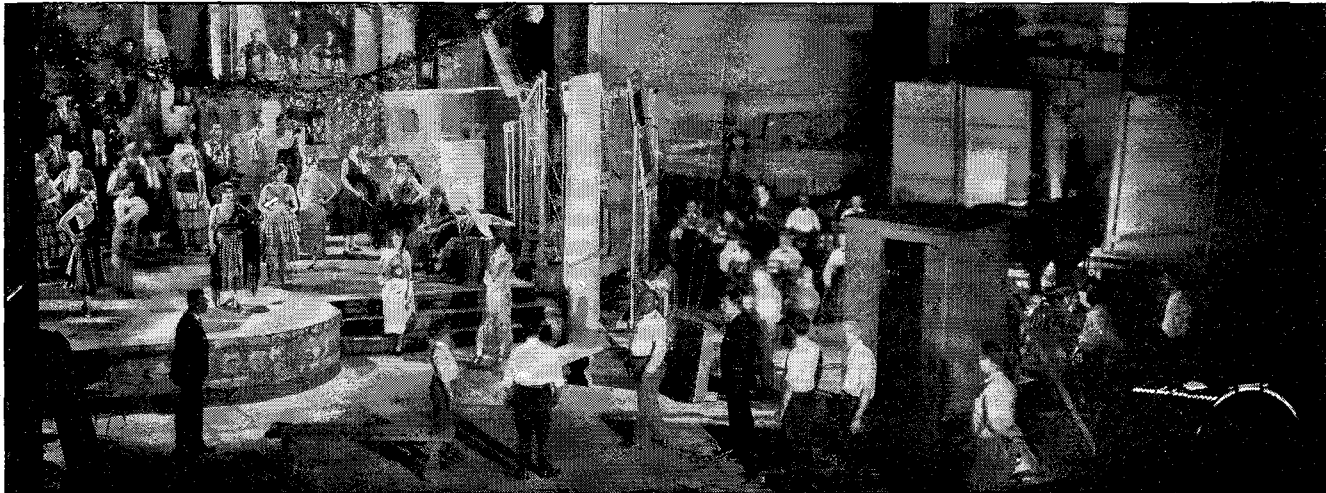


THE ROCKY ROAD OF ARBITRATION

MEXICO: "Keep an eye out for the boulders, Uncle Sam."

—Excelsior (Mexico City).

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION



Courtesy of *The American Exporter* (New York)

TAKING A "TALKING FILM"—AN OPERATIC ACT BEING SCREENED AND VITAPHONED

A NEW ALLIANCE: PHONOGRAPH AND RADIO

RADIO, WHICH AT ONE TIME threatened to ruin the phonograph industry, has revolutionized it and has restored it to its former prestige, we are told by W. F. Crosby in an article entitled "The Revolution of the Talking Machine," contributed to *The American Exporter* (New York). Mr. Crosby describes how the advance of radio has resulted in important improvements in the phonograph industry and has brought motion-pictures into the talking-machine field. For years, he says, the phonograph makers had things their own way. Then came radio broadcasting and with it a tremendous sweep of public interest. Radio sets were purchased by the thousand, and the phonograph people were left far behind. He goes on:

"The situation was serious for a time; then one firm after another tied up with some radio-set maker so that radio and phonograph could be sold as one unit.

"Even this, however, did not prove an adequate solution, for the price of the combination instrument was almost prohibitive. The next step was to so improve the phonograph that its sales would again increase.

"The foremost acoustical experts and engineers were engaged, and within a year things began to take on a different aspect. The newer machines were so much better than the old that they began to sell of their own accord, despite a rapidly increasing demand for radio sets. With the phonograph one could outline and play his own program; he could, if he particularly liked some selection, play it again and again; and there was no bothersome static or interference. These were only a few of the many reasons why the phonograph business was restored to its former estate.

"Research work and higher costs naturally increased prices; yet despite this the sales grew and are still continuing to increase. Apparently the rejuvenated phonograph is here to stay."

The improvements, we are told, started with making the records. Formerly it was necessary to do this by mechanical means. The musicians were called upon to work before a large zinc horn. Under certain conditions the band was handicapped by being placed close to this horn. The nature of the diaphragm made it impossible to register all of the fine tones and overtones. Furthermore, the apparatus was incapable of picking up and recording the lower notes, and portions of the scale were given more prominence than others. But:

"With the perfection of radio precision apparatus, it was found that some parts were readily adaptable to the phonograph industry, and one of the first important changes was in the adaptation of a microphone or electrical pick-up, which was so sensitive that it would gather in a considerably larger number of the missing tones than had ever been considered possible.

"Even with the sensitive microphone pick-up and the subsequently greater strength at the recording apparatus, there were still many deficiencies to be rectified before perfection could be reached. Here, instead of dealing with a concrete sound wave, the energy was transferred into an electrical pulsation of varying intensity. This had to be amplified and placed on the record, a process which also meant long months of hard work. Even the most perfect amplifiers were found to be short of perfection, but the problem was ultimately solved.

"Thus we have electrical recording, one of the greatest steps ever taken in the art of sound reproduction.

"Success in putting the practically perfect music on the record soon made it apparent that the phonograph, as it had been known, was not equal to the task of making these sounds audible. The mechanical link was incapable of doing the work. The horn was enlarged and the length of the air column greatly augmented. This aided in producing a better tone, but it was a long time before the entire process was evolved.

"One company went into entire electrification in cooperation with one of the large electrical manufacturers, and, as a result, the entire machine is totally unlike the phonograph as it was generally known.

"Instead of a steel needle which causes a small diaphragm to vibrate, the research engineers worked out a method whereby the vibrations of the needle caused the apparatus to generate a weak electrical current which varied exactly with the music or speech of the record.

"This current is fed into a paper cone which has a powerful magnetic unit attached to the apex. The vibrating surface is so large that it is capable of taking care of certain vibrations which are completely lost with the older form of small diaphragm.

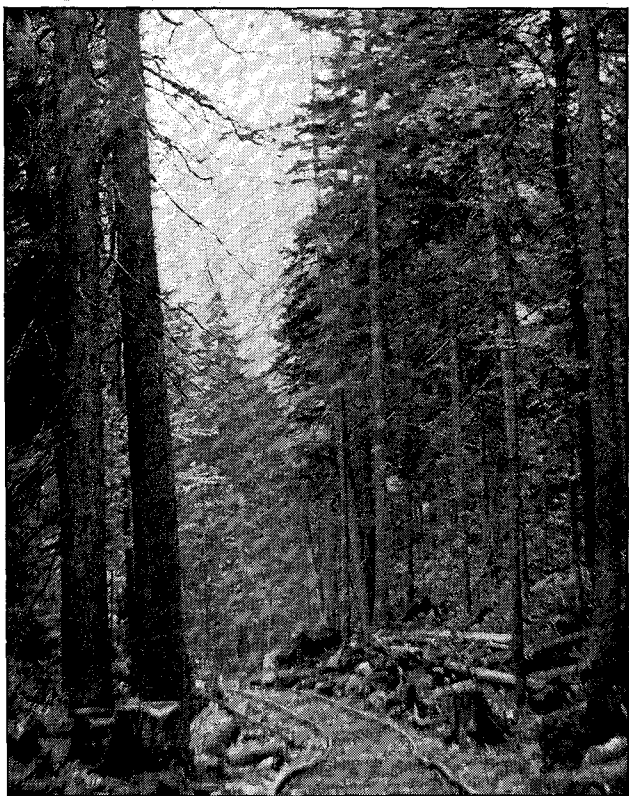
"In the old-fashioned phonograph, the needle moved a rather stiff diaphragm never more than three inches in diameter and usually considerably less. In the newer type, the movement is more than eight inches in diameter, of a material which is far more resilient and consequently responds with greater facility. The range of audibility is more than doubled, and with proper needles and records, it will reproduce music in every way comparable with the original source. In order to make this instrument self-controlled, the manufacturers adapted from radio a device which permits it to be used directly from house-lighting mains and thus does away with batteries for the amplifiers.

"The entire arrangement lends itself easily to radio also, and in

some of the models a plugging arrangement has been worked out so that any radio receiver may be quickly connected to the phonograph loud-speaker or cone. This entire arrangement is almost in a class by itself. The only point of similarity between it and the regular phonograph is in the record which it plays.

"In other machines the tone chamber and column and the making of the records have been greatly improved. By the process of electrical recording, new records are being made which will play continuously up to forty minutes."

Some of the larger motion-picture producers also have turned to radio as an adjunct. Pictures are now shown in which operatic



WHERE THIS PAPER COMES FROM
A forest that supplies the LITERARY Digest paper-mill.

stars appear upon the screen and, at the same time, their voices fill the theater. This is accomplished through a recording taken at the time the film is made and which runs in synchronism with the film when it is projected on the screen. Here radio has been called upon for its power amplifiers and loud-speakers, and so long as the film is not broken and can be kept in synchronism with the record, a perfect performance may be expected. Says Mr. Crosby:

"The sensitive photo-electric cell has also been used successfully by means of a light ray directly on a narrow strip of film alongside and part of the regular picture film. This cell has the property of turning a light ray into an electrical impulse. The apparatus may be reversed and the light ray playing through the film will actuate the photo-electric cell which, in turn, will work ordinary power amplifiers which will turn the light rays into real music or speech.

"This new instrument has not yet made its public appearance, but it is claimed that it will be used solely to record music rather than the voices of the actors. This means that even the small motion-picture theaters can, for a small sum, install apparatus for changing the little wavy line on the edge of the film into music given by the finest orchestras of the big theaters where original presentations are usually made. Since the music has much to do with the success or failure of a picture, this innovation will do much to assist the small motion-picture exhibitor to give a performance on a par with the big theaters.

"The little photo-electric cell is also being used extensively in making records by means of a microphone and a sensitive light ray. The system, it is claimed, produces music and speech with

a faithfulness formerly considered impossible and with a range of frequency practically on a par with that of the human ear. This range is generally considered to be from sixteen vibrations per second for the lowest to 21,000 for the highest."

WHERE WILL OUR PAPER COME FROM?

MOST OF IT NOW COMES from soft-wood trees, such as spruce and balsam. These trees are going out in the United States, we are told. Wasteful cutting, and neglect in planting new forests after destroying the old, are held largely responsible. Forest fires, it seems, destroy as much spruce and balsam as the furniture manufacturers, builders and paper-makers use. Fungus and insects destroy as much more, so that our old friend, the "Constant Reader," is relieved of two-thirds of the responsibility for any future paper famine. Government figures, in fact, show that only 2.6 per cent. of the total cut of all varieties of soft timber and corded wood goes into paper pulp, reducing the reader's guilt for disappearing forests almost to the vanishing point. Well-known forest authorities tell us that 90 per cent. of reforestation is elimination of fires. In the final analysis, the growth of new timber is in the hands of the reading public. It should be recalled that "Everybody loses when a forest burns." The bulk of the trees cut go for fuel, lumber, ties, and fencing.

DIGEST readers will be interested to know that it requires 36,000 cords of wood to produce the 18,000 tons of paper used every year for our pages, filling about 720 cars that bring the paper to the presses and an equal number to carry the magazine to the reader. To turn these 36,000 cords of wood into 18,000 tons of paper requires 50,000 tons of coal and takes the largest trees from about 2,400 acres, leaving the smaller trees to mature later. Ten tons of paper, for the whole edition, are required to print the page on which the reader's eye is resting at this moment.

We are a nation of paper-consumers, says B. T. McBain, of Portland, Oregon, and we are using more every year. What shall we do about it? In 1925 the people of this country used over 160 pounds of paper per capita, according to Mr. McBain, who writes in *The Paper Industry* (New York.) As time goes on, new uses for paper and paper products are being developed and from year to year this figure will be materially increased. We read:

"Wood is the basic raw material of all grades manufactured. Of course, the greatest consumption is through the daily press; the second largest demand comes from the weekly magazines and like publications. Wrappings, bags and containers for food are taking hundreds of thousands of tons of pulp each year. All of these require quantities of pulp wood, a large part of which comes from our neighbor to the north. Large quantities come into America in the form of sulfite, sulfate and ground wood pulps from the pulp-making countries of the old world.

"One hundred and sixty pounds per capita and 110 millions of people means 8,800,000 tons of the various grades of paper, including light boards and container grades.

"Civilization depends much upon paper. 'The pen is mightier than the sword,' but what value would the pen have without paper?

"Few pulp mills in the Eastern and Middle Western States have ahead of them better than ten years' supply of pulp wood; more of them do not enjoy a future supply of over five years and there are many of them that do not own any pulp wood at all, buying from day to day.

"Of the three-million-odd tons of newsprint paper now consumed by the American press, over half, probably three-fifths, comes from Canada and other foreign countries, while at the present time mills are being built in the various Canadian Provinces which will almost double the Canadian production of that grade during the coming year. When these mills are completed and producing, it is my opinion that the Canadian Government will put some form of embargo on the exportation of pulp wood.

"What will then happen to the mills of the Eastern and Middle

Western States now depending upon that country for pulp wood is only conjecture, but there will be one natural result—move across the line, or else search for new sources of pulp.

"The United States Government has had this in mind for many years and the Department of Agriculture, through the Forestry Division, has investigated all the available pulp timber of the various States and territories.

"Southeastern Alaska is one of the finest sources left for American use, yet many people consider that territory so far away that they seldom even give it consideration, tho its climate averages better than the State of New York both winter and summer.

"This past summer it was my good fortune to spend some few days inspecting Alaskan timber and water powers. There is no other timber in Alaska than pulp timber. Over half of the available pulp wood in the United States is in the States of Oregon and Washington and in the territory of Alaska.

"At the present time there are pulp- and paper-mills operating on the American Pacific coast manufacturing a total of about 600,000 tons per annum, while the consumption of the twelve so-called Pacific States with twelve to fifteen million population is probably about one million tons annually.

"Had the Lake States and the New England States arranged thirty to forty years ago to perpetuate their supply of pulp wood by reforestation and protective measures to prevent and fight fires, to-day there would be a young growing forest in the East and Middle West, sufficient to supply those mills soon to be starving for supplies and going out of business.

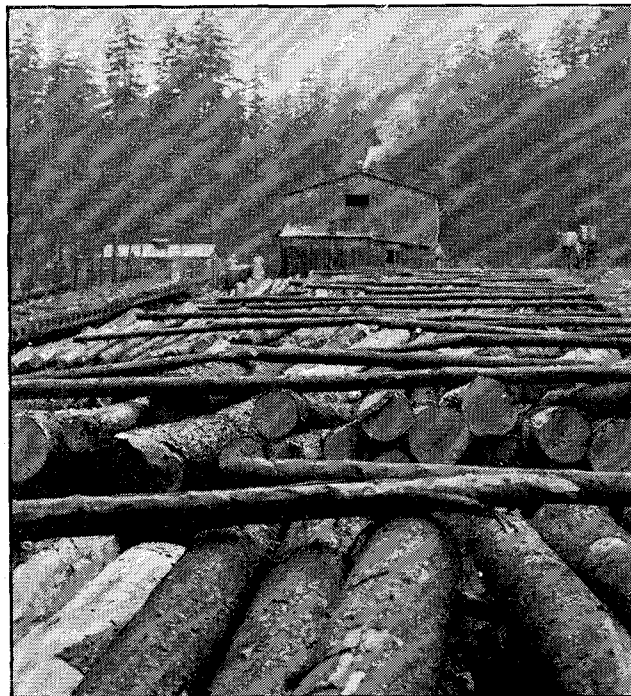
"On the Pacific coast, as government reports show, there is now a sufficient amount of growing pulp wood. In addition, with the encouraged and protected regrowth, there is almost a perpetual supply of saw timber for lumber; besides, the waste from the present methods of logging and sawing lumber will supply in a large measure pulp wood for the various grades of paper consumed other than newsprint.

"At the present time, the annual waste from lumber amounts to at least 8,000,000 cords. Of this, about 2,000,000 cords is left in the woods, and a considerable percentage of the rest is burned.

"Why should this waste be allowed when pulp wood is so badly needed in our sister States?

"Some pulp mills are already in operation on the Pacific Coast, using nothing but the waste from sawmills, and some paper-mills are in operation as well as being built, but it is not only shameful, but almost criminal, that such wanton waste should be allowed to continue, while good timber is made into pulp.

"Eight million and eight hundred thousand tons in 1925 is a lot of paper, but each year we as a nation are using from 5 to 10 per cent. more. Where will it all end unless some steps, and strong measured ones, are taken soon not only to perpetuate our pulp timber supply, but to stop this enormous waste of our national natural resources?



LOGS ON THEIR WAY TO THE MILL WHERE
THE LITERARY DIGEST PAPER IS MADE

"Future generations will have their matinee idols and their sport champions of all kinds, but unless we to-day think of the generations to come and plant the seeds physically, politically and practically there will be no forests, no lumber, no paper, and without paper, no civilization."

MEASLES TO BE LIGHT THIS YEAR—Large cities will be comparatively free from measles this winter, judging by the records of recent years. Last winter was a heavy measles year in New York, and from the findings of the Health Department, the city alternates its measles ratio from year to year. A year in which many children catch measles is followed by one in which most children escape the disease. The reason for this variation, as explained by Dr. William H. Park, director of the Bureau of Laboratories of the City's Health Department is thus given in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"During an epidemic year, a moderate number of the city's school children catch measles. They carry it home to their younger brothers and sisters. Those who are old enough to run around spread it to others. The city is ravaged with the disease.

"The next year these children are immune to measles. Those who lack immunity are mostly babies from six to twelve months old. The number of cases developing falls sharply, and the city escapes a heavy epidemic. But the following winter changing population in a great city brings a new crop of 'run-arounds' who have never had measles. In the schools there will be a certain number of pupils from out of town who likewise have never had the disease. Another measles year is due. And so the process repeats itself. So far this winter, New York City is averaging twelve cases of measles a week. Last winter it averaged more than 200 a week. In 1925, the previous year of immunity, there was only one death from measles in the city during January.

"Last January there were fifty-nine deaths. In smaller communities the epidemic years are apt to be farther apart as there are fewer chances for children to come in contact with the measles germ."



A SPLENDID FOREST RUINED BY FIRE

"Everybody loses when a forest burns."

IMPROVEMENTS IN OIL RANGES

THE OIL COOK-STOVE has become a permanent fixture; it is no longer a temporary makeshift, as in earlier days. Mrs. Christine Frederick, director of the household experiment station at Greenlawn, Long Island, who writes in *Making Markets* (Pittsburgh) on "The Convenient and Labor-Saving Oil Range," enumerates the many recent improvements that have made this change possible, but she thinks that others still are called for and will doubtless materialize in the near future. She writes:

"In perhaps no other single piece of kitchen equipment has there been such an improvement during the past few years as in the oil-range. Originally, this was used only in light outdoor cooking and for the emergency meal. The housewife never considered as a standard kitchen fixture the small (and generally called 'portable') stove that uses oil as a fuel. To-day, on the other hand, thousands of women regard the oil-range most rightly as a convenience—as a fuel, time and worry saver.

"Height is an important factor in any range selection. Since the woman who uses cooking equipment must invariably stand before it as she works, the relation of her height to that of the cooking surface is all-important. If such range or stove is too low, then the worker must bend or she will find her arms at an unsatisfactory distance from pots and kettles.

Height of Woman	Proper Height of Working Surface
5 feet	28 inches
5 feet 2 inches	29 inches
5 feet 4 inches	30 inches
5 feet 6 inches	31 inches
5 feet 8 inches	32 inches

"From this table it will be seen that the oil-range or other working surface should be at least 30 inches high to suit the average number of women.

"Most women, as men, are right-handed, and they work from left to right. This means that the best location of the oven is to the right or extreme end of any range. In this position it is easier to practise top-burner cookery and allow baked foods to be placed in the right end of the range. If the oven is placed to the left of the cooking burners, it is in an awkward arrangement for the average housewife.

"In past days, also, considerable home baking was done. To-day, on the other hand, only a few women bake their own bread or do heavy cooking in the oven. Many ovens are too large or a fraction of an inch too narrow for the most convenient handling of the utensils, and the best cooking. The oven should be so designed that it is wide enough to permit two standard size cake pans to be placed side by side.

"Location of cooking racks is also important. Frequently the lowest is so low that any food cooked on it invariably burns.

"Improvement can be also made in insulating the average oil-range oven and making it the approximate thickness and perfection of a gas-range oven. This light and almost flimsy oil-stove oven-construction of many oil-ranges seems only a hangover from the former manufacturing period when such ranges were not taken or used seriously as real equipment. Too much heat is radiated out of the average oil-oven."

One of the greatest improvements in the oil-range, Mrs. Frederick thinks, has been the upper warming shelf with perforations which allow the heat from the lower burners to rise and warm dishes and foods there. The addition of a lower pot shelf or utensil shelf is very helpful, because on it can be laid the various skillets and kettles which should be placed near the cooking unit. She goes on:

"Another feature is a removable crum-tray just below the burners which facilitates cleaning. The ideal in any kitchen equipment is to so design it that it will coordinate the kitchen work which is associated with it.

"For example, we may fry, boil, bake and steam with intense heat, but where may we push back the pot and have it continue cooking very slowly for a long period? What is generally called 'the back of the range' in a coal-stove is that surface which is warm and indeed filled with heat at a low degree. This surface is sufficient to simmer soup or cook countless desirable dishes with the least fuel.

"Research should also be made to the end that the burners in an oil-range may be located back of each other, instead of next to each other in a single row. Is there any real reason why oil-stove burners must always be set in a line? Would it not be possible to make them two behind another two, as in gas-ranges? This would give the wider cooking surface so badly needed. I once placed two 2-burner oil-ranges so behind each other that it was possible to have the four burners in front of me while cooking. Again, I had a tinsmith shape an extension shelf behind the usual two burners in order to give a surface on which pots could rest when they were not over the actual cooking burner. The improvement was very great.

"It is my feeling that sheet steel could be so used in making the top surface of the oil-range that there would be an extension of about ten inches at the back to provide for placing pots when they were not actively cooking.

"One last criticism is that booklets are inadequate. Often the directions for setting up the stove are not clear. Very frequently the diagram of the various parts is almost impossible to be understood by the average Mrs. Smith or Mrs. Jones. Again, the description of extra or repair parts is faulty. The booklet may not tell exactly how to keep the range clean, where to locate it, etc.

"It is the unusual oil-range that can be safely placed under or near a window or in a draft. But I have seen stoves so located, and the housewives were even surprised when their attention was brought to this matter. All too often the booklet is written by men in the technical words of men familiar with mechanics—which the average Mrs. Jones is not!

"If the manufacturer still further perfects the oil-range of sheet-steel construction, he can count on an increasingly large market from the woman consumer. This perfection in the equipment itself should be backed up with educational advertising, bringing out the economy, safety and convenience of the oil-range as an all-year-round kitchen equipment.

"Everything possible should be done to remove any hangover idea that the oil-range is useful only in summer, or that it is of slight or temporary construction. The oil-range, rightly designed, and intelligently used, ranks with any other cooking equipment in the modern kitchen."

WHY SOME CHILDREN CAN'T READ

DISABILITY IN READING and its relation to personality are discussed by Elizabeth M. Hincks in a recent issue of the *Harvard Monographs in Education*. She concludes that most of such disability is due to nervousness, and may be cured. Says a reviewer in *The British Medical Journal* (London):

"Fifteen children, chosen only because of their difficulty in learning to read, and all but one of average general ability, were the subject of investigation, and eleven of them were studied intensively. Many non-readers are left-handed—a third of the fifteen children investigated were, thus contrasting with the normal four per cent.—and many who are not actually left-handed present traits which might be called 'left-handed'; they begin to read a word from the right instead of from the left, 'was' and 'saw' being often bugbears for all non-readers. Miss Hincks is inclined to support the suggestion that some early transfer of handedness may have caused a disturbance similar to that of stammering, but resulting in difficulty in reading. There is much evidence of the influence of heredity, both from the literature and because in nine out of the eleven children tested there was a family history of difficulty in reading or spelling; either in the children or their families there was evidence of nervous traits, such as nightmares, hesitant speech, wilfulness, rudeness to elders, and emotional outbursts of crying. The eye movements, illustrated in a plate, of the children were irregular and uncertain, but improved, as did their behavior, when, as the result of teaching, their power of reading got better. All the children showed very poor perceptions and memory for words as wholes, many lacked interest to the point of positive aversion for reading, and readily became fatigued thereby. Upon intensive psychological study they all, with one possible exception, showed difficulties and irregularities in the mental processes which are generally accepted as of primary importance in reading. The evidence brought forward is in favor of the underlying cause being a neurosis, and against the disability being due to congenital word-blindness, and therefore incurable."

COTTAGES FOR COUNTRY HOSPITALS

THE DECREASE IN THE NUMBER of physicians in rural communities is so great, we are told by Dr. F. W. Sears, district health officer at Syracuse, New York, that in certain sparsely settled sections the outlook is becoming serious. Two methods have been suggested to overcome this tendency: One, changing the medical courses so that instead of graduating specialists they will produce more general practitioners; the other, encouraging rural communities to provide physicians with better medical facilities and to subsidize their income. He goes on, writing in *The Nation's Health* (Chicago):

"Neither of these methods would remedy the conditions, and a more practical method for their solution will present itself.

"With the advent of the telephone, the automobile, and good roads, living conditions in rural communities have been entirely changed. Isolated communities no longer exist, and there is a growing tendency on the part of rural dwellers to seek medical advice in the larger centers during the eight or nine months of the year when the roads are open to travel. As a consequence there is not sufficient work during this season for the two or three physicians who previously found enough to do during the summer as well as the winter months.

"In many of these places, at the present time, there is either no physician or else one is expected to do the work of three during the winter season. This has been found to be an impossible task during the more severe winters, and many suffer from want of medical care. It is evident that if the physician can not go to the patient, some means must be provided whereby the patient can get to the physician.

"After considerable study the most feasible plan seemed to be the establishment of small cottage hospitals where emergency cases may be brought. This plan has been carried out in one community during the past two years and has been proved to be most successful.

"In the little village of Sherwood, Cayuga County, New York, with a population of about one hundred and fifty people in the center of a large rural section, such a hospital has been established. A small building formerly used as a hotel will accommodate ten patients, and is comfortably altho not elaborately furnished. The Red Cross Society equipped a lying-in room and otherwise assisted with the hospital equipment.

"The hospital is operated by a practical nurse, whose mother is housekeeper and cook. The environment is ideal, and the patients are much more readily induced to come to this institution where they are assured of the attendance of their physician either night or day. Likewise, the management of the hospital is more in keeping with their own home conditions.

"During the two years that the hospital has been in operation, it has cared for twenty confinement cases and several emergency cases, including pneumonia and accidents. Thirteen of these confinements have occurred since January 1, 1926, and future accommodations have been spoken for by eight maternity patients.

"Only one physician is practising in this community, which has an area of about one square mile of strictly rural territory. Being of an energetic type, he attempted to visit his patients in previous years in every kind of weather, but at times was unable to do so even with the aid of a snowmobile. With the advent of the cottage hospital he is able to make his rounds of the hospital on all days, and can devote the remainder of his time to his less urgent cases in the community.

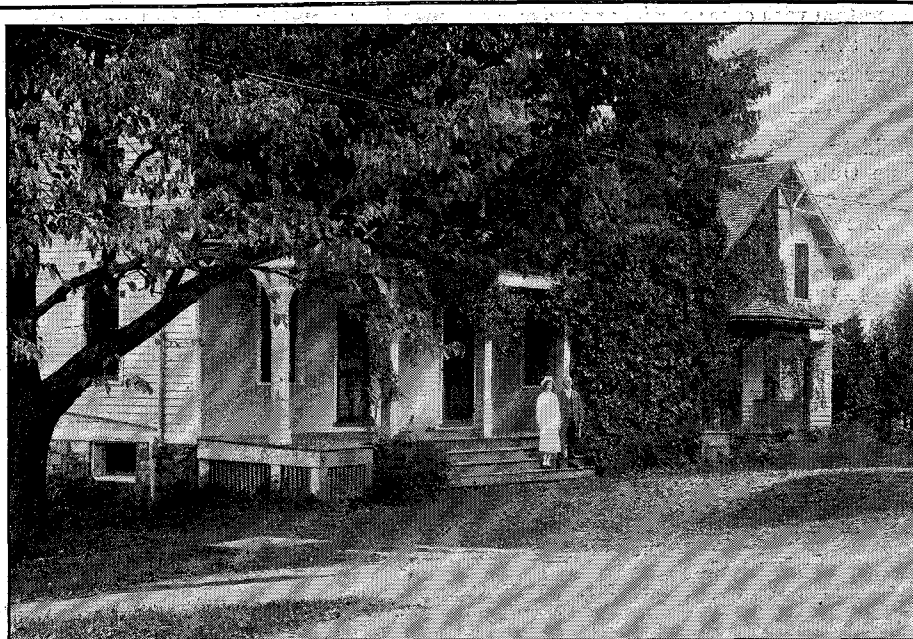
"On one day last winter two confinements were cared for at this hospital within one hour of each other. If both cases had remained at home, one living five miles east of the village and the other six miles west, it would have been impossible to have cared for both.

"According to the present plans, the hospital will be expanded

into a public-health nursing center with a competent nurse to look after prenatal, child welfare, and public-school health work for the entire section."

SHALL WE ADOPT THE CHINESE HAND-SHAKE?

SHAKING HANDS WITH ONESELF, as the Chinese do when they meet, is vastly more hygienic and sensible than our own hearty exchange of clasps, according to *The Ohio Health News* (Columbus). The writer commends heartily



By courtesy of Frederick W. Sears, M.D.

A RURAL COTTAGE HOSPITAL WHERE "THE ENVIRONMENT IS IDEAL"

a recent editorial in *The Canton News* on "Hand-shake Germs" which seems to him to express what he terms an "uncommon-sense view of this questionable habit." He goes on:

"The question has often occurred to us: Why is a hand-shake? Isn't it only a relic of the past with which we might profitably dispense? Much has been written about the custom, its origin and its meanings; yet nothing to justify it from a sanitary standpoint.

"That it can convey infection can be proved by laboratory tests. The warm, moist surface of the hand forms a very favorable resting-place for bacteria while waiting for further transfers to our friends. Germs are no respecters of person or relationship. The most devoted of parents are physically just as capable of transferring infection to their children as any one else.

"It is a strange thing, but nearly universal, that people cough and sneeze into or upon their right hands—the ones with which they shake hands. Germs cling very readily to the skin of the hands, and it requires much mechanical and chemical scrubbing and disinfection to remove them; yet, sociable little things that they are, they are ever ready to transfer their affections from one hand to another, or from hand to lip or food. Under ordinary conditions the human hand is a culture-bed of germs and liable at any time to have its millions of germs augmented, or transferred, as the occasion presents. If you want to realize the possibilities of the transfer of diseases by the hand just watch any one for a day and see where he puts his hands, what he allows to touch and soil them and how democratic he is in passing his germs along to his friends and family.

"That the custom of hand-shaking will ever go out of use may be doubted, but that it is a means of conveying disease is susceptible of scientific demonstration. Our only hope is that people realizing the danger will take every precaution against putting their hands where they may either acquire or transmit infection. The Chinese have a very commendable custom of shaking their own hands when meeting friends, a custom we might well adopt. We make a lot of fun of China, but often may profit by her ancient wisdom if we but would. At least, your own germs will stay at home if you shake your own hand."

SHORT LUMBER MAY SAVE MILLIONS

THE PRESENT LENGTH OF LUMBER used in building construction is wasteful, and tens of millions of dollars yearly would be saved by using shorter pieces in the many places where these are available but now rejected. This is the conclusion cogently presented in the initial report of the construction subcommittee of the National Committee on Wood Utilization, issued by the U. S. Department of Commerce. The committee, appointed by President Coolidge, comprises over 100 members, representing manufacturers, distributors, and consumers of lumber and wood products. It works in close cooperation with other official and private organizations, notably the U. S. Bureau of Standards, and the U. S. Forest Products Laboratory. It finds that short-length lumber is an important factor in building economy. We read in the report:

"Thirty-eight billion feet of soft-wood lumber were produced in the United States in 1925. This output could have been increased one-fifth without the felling of an additional tree or the investment of an additional dollar in mill equipment if lumber in lengths of less than eight feet had been in wider demand. The marketing of short lengths is thus a highly important problem in wood-utilization field at present.

"Hundreds of thousands of small homes and farm structures are being built in the United States every year, and wherever in their construction long lengths of lumber are used when short lengths would serve the purpose just as well, the result is waste. The custom of demanding long lengths originated in the days when the need for husbanding our forest products was less apparent than it is to-day. But those times have passed, and with them must go the extravagant habits unlimited supply created, for this wasteful practise is putting a drain on our forests that, unless stopt, will eventually tend to raise the price of long-length lumber and, so, to increase construction costs to all builders.

"Demand for short lumber would react favorably on logging operations through permitting a more efficient cross-cutting of the felled trees; on mill operations through affording a more efficient utilization of the logs hauled to the mill; and on wholesale and retail distribution by stimulating home-building through lowered costs.

"Short-length lumber is that which is less than 8 feet long. Pieces of 6 and 7 feet form part of the standard output of practically every saw and planing mill; lengths of 4 and 5 feet are less frequently regarded as a salable portion of the mill output; lengths of 2 and 3 feet are discarded except by those lumber manufacturers who handle the more valuable species of wood or who have worked up specialized markets for these pieces; yet all of this material is of high intrinsic value as respects quality and accuracy of manufacture, is admirably suited to many uses, and under present market conditions is economical. Notwithstanding which, lengths less than 8 feet seldom are specified in standard commercial practise.

"The production of short lengths in saw and planing mills is as inevitable as the production of sawdust, shavings, or bark. In the expansion of the demand for this short lumber—often the finest clear wood in the log—lies economy for the logger, the millman, and the consumer.

"Every year \$2,000,000,000 is invested in small houses and farm buildings in the United States. Employment of short-length lumber in these structures would mean a saving to the small-home owners and farmers of tens of millions of dollars annually. This is not guesswork; the survey on which this report is based demonstrated its truth in actual computations, and the tables in which these computations are summarized put the actual dollars-and-cents savings squarely before the prospective home-owner through pointing out definite instances."

Shape and height, the committee declares, influence the proportions of the various lumber lengths usable in any given structure, but irrespective of these controlling factors more can be worked into almost every part of every building than bills of material as at present drawn contemplate. It goes on:

"Take framing lumber, for example. For the small city dwelling height of basement and method of framing determine the length of posts required; but seven-foot posts should always be long enough to give sufficient clearance between basement floor and first-floor joists, and in cases where the basement

does not extend under the whole house, lengths shorter than seven feet can be used to support the floor over the unexcavated portion.

"Plan arrangement is the governing factor in the utilization of short-length girders, but opportunities for utilizing short-length joists and plates were found to be practically the same in all the houses analyzed. The height of the house and the number and arrangement of windows and doors, the pitch of the roof, and the presence of dormer windows govern the use of short-length studs.

"Ribbons let into the studs to support joists offer no opportunities for the use of short-length lumber, nor are collar ties an important item in this connection. The length of rafters required is influenced to some extent by the type of house, but depends principally upon the arrangement of the roof framing and upon the number of dormers. While lookouts are invariably pieces less than eight feet in length, the purchase of short-length lumber specifically for lookouts is not advisable, inasmuch as the waste incurred in cutting to the exact length required would in most cases exceed the waste which results from sawing long lengths to size.

"Approximately 50 per cent. of all trim could be short-length lumber.

"In the case of boards for flooring and wall or roof sheathing approximately 25 per cent. can be purchased in lengths under eight feet, and the use of end-matched lumber (lumber that is tongued and grooved on the end) would greatly increase the opportunities for using short lengths for these purposes. An analysis of a portion of the plans for the quantity of each length of siding specified for and usable in frame houses showed that the percentages of each length corresponded closely to those given for wall-sheathing.

"Until the possibilities for effecting savings in the cost of the small home or farm building through employment of short-length lumber are more generally recognized, every agency from logger to consumer should do its part in making this information known. While each stands to profit thereby, utilization of short lengths is as much a public obligation as it is a business expedient."

Specific building plans, showing exactly how and where short lumber can be used, back up the statements made above, and show that the savings suggested in the report would be easily realizable in practise.

THE INDIAN IS STILL WITH US—The Indian is far from being a "vanishing American," and romantic sympathy directed toward him is largely wasted, according to Albert B. Reagan, expert on Indian affairs, who has lived among various tribes for many years. There are at present, he states, 349,595 Indians in the United States, an increase of 16,585, or approximately 4.8 per cent., in ten years. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"The Navajos of the Southwest, commonly thought of as the tribe most rapidly dying out, show themselves to be one of the most rapidly increasing. They numbered a little less than 9,000 in 1869, but now muster a roll of about 38,000. The Cherokees of North Carolina show the most rapid increase during recent years, swelling their numbers from 7,914 in 1912 to 11,969 in 1926, or more than 50 per cent. in less than fifteen years. Other tribes, especially in the West, are reported to be in flourishing condition, the largest number being naturally in Oklahoma, where the Five Civilized Tribes alone total over 100,000. Mr. Reagan credits the medical and educational activities of the United States Government with most of the improvement in the status of the Indians. In 1882, he says, there was only one hospital among the Indians; in 1900 there were five, and in 1925, eighty-two. These gave treatment to approximately 28,000 Indians.

"On reservations, besides the medical aid and attention given the Indians by the school and agency people, there also are now forty field matrons, 135 nurses, and 181 physicians, besides eye, nose, ear and throat specialists, and seven traveling dentists. In 1775, the Continental Congress expended \$500 for the schooling of the Indian youth at Dartmouth College, and the year closing we spent about \$6,000,000 in the instruction of 67,000 Indian children, where medical supervision is attended to with great care, both in caring for them and in teaching them the laws of health and sanitation. In addition, the Government has introduced modern sanitation methods of living into the Indian homes."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A WEEK OF BACH

SIX RECITALS OF THE CLAVIER MUSIC of John Sebastian Bach on six consecutive days may seem to many a heroic indulgence. But those who attended all the recitals given by Mr. Harold Samuel, an English pianist, recently in New York, seem to have emerged without injury; and those who took as much as they could digest presumably feel fortified by the effort. There was probably no spirit of competition with London audiences, where the same *tour de force* has been accomplished by this performer, in inducing people to attend. The opportunity for students, musicians, as well as intelligent amateurs, was one not to be missed. Mr. W. J. Henderson, of the New York *Sun*, seems to discover a psychological reason to account for the success of Mr. Samuel's effort. "It has been noted with gratification," he writes, "that despite the unrestful condition of the human mind, and the inextricable confusion of ideas in this radically materialistic day, the austere and introspective art of the recluse of Leipzig is acquiring an ever-widening favor." Mr. Henderson repels the insinuation that Bach is any new discovery. He has plenty of facts at his disposal to show that this composer has been familiar enough in our concert rooms since the 'eighties of the last century, and the spring festivals at Bethlehem have, since 1900, brought forward Bach's choral music. Mr. Samuel's feat, while in no wise presented as a sensational feature, yet, as Miss Olga Samaroff, in the New York *Evening Post* points out, was "one of the most unique and extraordinary *tours de force* ever accomplished by an instrumental artist." And she is one herself as well as critic:

"It is an extraordinary *tour de force* in itself to play the six programs involved in giving this 'Week of Bach Recitals,' but to play them as Mr. Samuels does elevates the proceeding to the plane of a unique and gigantic achievement.

"The opportunity it offers to the student of music in general, and to the piano student in particular, to hear all these Bach works is absolutely invaluable. It is better, for those who have ears to hear and minds to perceive, than any amount of lessons, for not only can the music lover become acquainted with the music, but one after another Mr. Samuels solves the problems which confront the student who attempts to play Bach. He shows how the structure of the most involved polyphonic composition can be made clear by the different 'levels' he achieves through his command of tone quality and his supreme understanding of the relative importance of every note.

"He solves the difficult problem of ornamentation, not only by the correctness born of profound study, but by the much more important and valuable musical rightness of what he does.

"Mr. Samuels pedals in a way which fully realizes in a musical sense Bach's intentions as conceived for a different instrument, while at times using the resources of the modern piano to achieve what Bach undoubtedly would wish if he could know our powerful instrument. You may ask, have not other pianists done these things? Do they not really mean good Bach playing? They do. I think the highest compliment I can pay Mr. Samuels is that he

combines in one person the finest qualities I have heard in the Bach playing of other great artists.

"His own peculiar personal gift is to bring to life with singular intensity music of all the different styles in which Bach wrote for the 'Clavier'; to match the limitless fertility of musical ideas they contain with interpretative powers as remarkable for their versatility as for the fact that they never transgress in matters of style and taste. Unaided by any 'arrangement' Samuels can bring more variety of mood and emotional expressiveness into a Bach program, which in the hands of a lesser artist would spell tedium for the average listener, than most people can achieve in a highly varied list of works by different composers."

Mr. Henderson's idea, mentioned at the beginning, is worth returning to now that we have more information upon the nature of the accomplishment:

"There is food for thought in the fact that the spread of the popularity of Bach is coincident with the period of febrile unrest in the emotional state of the world. There is even more point in the sudden and apparently inexplicable reversion to Bach of some of the leaders of the modernist movement of which the search after stark realism and unflinching delineation of repulsive details are diametrically opposed to the musical doctrines of the eighteenth century. They perhaps have discerned a new trend of public taste. Bach was not addicted to the dissemination of his ideas, but from occasional utterances of Mozart and contemporary literary writers we are made acquainted with artistic ideals which governed the eighteenth century.

"Mozart wrote in one of his letters his conviction that violent passions should not be expressed in music lest the expression fill us with disgust, and that in horrible situations the music should not wound the ears nor cease to be music. This is the point of view of an opera composer. But Bach was an organist, choir master, and instrumental writer. His mind dwelt not in the glare of the theater but in the gentle glow of the sanctuary. He never had to consider the problem of reconciling the expression of violent passions with beauty of musical embodiment.

"In short, the world, the flesh, and the devil left the art of Bach untouched. His music is the strong, calm, and radiant lyricism of a great soul in rapt communication with itself and strengthened by daily prostration before the throne of its maker. It is not the plaintive song of a dependent leaning always upon the arm of a Savior, but of a confident and sober mind resting upon the unshakable rock of its faith. The world was not wholly quiet in Bach's day, but how could the prancings of war horses affect the country organist of Coethen who made the six violin concertos and the Brandenburg works? He lived his cloistered life amid the unmarred peace of his own visions.

"Is it not then conceivable that to him unconsciously the intellectual disorder of this time goes in search of balm? Satiated with art which accomplishes its aims by pursuing humanity with portraiture of its own misfortunes and discordant shriekings of its agonies, men turn to Bach the comforter, the healer of shattered nerves, the divine doctor of the spirit. His art is conceived in the womb of a clean mind, born and nurtured in the home of healthful daily life. It is simple in purpose, strong in structure.

"If it carries any message, it is that of love. And perhaps that is why in this tumultuous day men turn aside to it as they sometimes do to one of those churches whose doors bear the sign 'This church open for rest, meditation, and prayer.'"



Courtesy of Musical America

A BACH ENTHUSIAST

Harold Samuel, who recently gave an entire week of recitals from the eighteenth-century master.

HOLLYWOOD RETORTS ON MR. NICHOLS

A RETURN OF COMPLIMENTS is offered by *The Film Spectator* (Hollywood) to Mr. Robert Nichols of the *London Times*, whose animadversions on Hollywood we quoted in our issue of January 1. *The Spectator* does not have to go far "to arrive at the conclusion that Mr. Nichols holds us in low esteem." So much the writer of this retort certainly "got" as a "general idea"; but he does not disguise his bewilderment when he adds that Mr. Nichols "cloaks his thoughts in so many words, that it is somewhat puzzling to discover just what he is driving at."

"One of his less cumbersome sentences characterizes Hollywood as 'a Mecca for every sort of faker, near-artist, spellbinder, downright charlatan, and self-advertising nobody,' but fails to enlighten us as to in which of these capacities he made his own pilgrimage to the film capital. His statement is true as far as it



goes, and might have been extended to include another pest more obnoxious than those he enumerated—the British journalist who comes here intent upon showing us how we should make our pictures, and failing which he writes to *The Times* about it, a constitutional right that was conferred upon him by virtue of his having been born a Briton. But he does not disturb us. We are kind to him when he is here, and in not a few instances give him opportunities to demonstrate in our studios the extent of the contribution he may be able to bestow on screen art, only later to have his published articles confirm our already formed conviction that, however poorly we succeed in living up to his conception of that art, he does not possess the mental equipment to improve upon our unaided efforts. The full extent of Mr. Nichols's fury is revealed by his heartlessness in coming out boldly with the charge that Los Angeles has 'only been in existence as a city of any importance about forty years,' a sentence historically accurate and constructionally inaccurate. Even the *Encyclopedia Britannica* is unable to pierce London's hoariness and acquaint us with her age, but during all her years she has produced nothing of an artistic nature that we have feared sufficiently to ask Congress to bar. Grant all that Mr. Nichols says about us, still he is faced with the fact that we make pictures that his countrymen like so well, that constantly some one in the British Parliament is asking some one else if there is not something that can be done about it. We have competed with England in the film markets of the world and have beaten her, and Mr. Nichols's wail is that of a poor sport who rushes to his mother to tell on us. Mr. Nichols is an ass. In support of my charge I enter one of his sentences as an exhibit, a sentence which *THE LITERARY DIGEST* quotes with every evidence of devilish glee: 'Hollywood, hotbed of press agents and "boosters," well aware that most of them are paid out of her own pocket, guilelessly takes their utterances

at face value, attributes to herself and her tastes, crazes, fashions, frenzies, disappointments, illusions, disillusion, fretfulness, tantrums, movements, and obiter dicta an importance which would cease to be laughable and become exasperating were these manifestations not obviously the product of a temperament almost entirely superficial and a mind patently not only devoid of standards, but ignorant of the existence of any such standards in the world (and more particularly the artistic world) at large.' Isn't it extraordinary that he could write all that without once coming up for air?"

MUSICAL TURN-TABLES

TURNING THE TABLES on the critics is the way a recent concert in New York has been heralded. But only one critic played while three or four musicians criticized. Olin Downes of the *New York Times* was the critic-pianist, Prof. John Erskine of Columbia, author of "Helen of Troy" was another performer, and the third was Ernest Urchs of the Steinway Company. Really the ensemble represented "amateurs" instead of "critics," and this, in a word to the audience, Professor Erskine emphasized in saying that "the object of the concert was to instill the amateur spirit into music." Reporting the superficial aspects of the occasion, the *Times* observes that "never did virtuosi appear more nervous, never was there such a brilliant audience, and never before were the newspapers so well represented as by the real musicians who were the guest critics of the occasion." Josef Hofmann served for *The Times*, George Gershwin for *The World*, Ernest Hutcheson for *The Herald Tribune*. Mr. Albert Spalding, a critic at large, is reported as saying that amateurs should be suppressed if for no other reason than for the benefit of professionals. Mr. Hofmann admits in *The Times* that his admiration for Mr. Downes's pianistic art was "of a far more tender nature than is often the case when the rôles are reversed." Then he goes on:

"As a soloist Mr. Erskine was most successful. There were lovely moments in the Mozart concerto, but pianistically anxious ones in the Bach, as performed by the three heroes of the afternoon and

accompanied by the string orchestra composed of students of the Institute of Musical Art, under the efficient leadership of Frank Damrosch.

"Schumann has been quoted as saying that only an artist can gage an artist. I wonder whether he was altogether right, for individual musical expression is of such a strictly personal nature, so interwoven with a musician's inner life, his temperament, culture and traditions, that these qualities may seriously interfere with doing justice to a fellow-musician. The artistic relation of Tchaikovsky and Brahms, for instance, is a very characteristic example thereof. They were as alien to each other musically as water is to fire physically; yet both elements are essential to mankind.

"But I am drifting away from actual 'criticizing,' which only too often is mistaken for systematically finding the negative in a work of art or its interpretation. It seems more appropriate and efficacious to point out the positive, which, besides being more constructive, develops the sense for and the appreciation of the beautiful—and life without beauty is but an empty shell.

"May I not, therefore, congratulate Messrs. Downes, Erskine and Urchs for having given moments of happiness to those who listen to music less with their brains and more with their hearts?

"Tolstoy once said: 'In art the three most important factors are sincerity, sincerity and sincerity,' and, no doubt, only what comes from the heart is sincere.

"Drifting again? . . . Why, it matters not! I am not a critic; I am only a pianist!"

Mr. Hutcheson thus declares himself:

"Much as I hate to miss a probably unique opportunity to knock a critic, I must in fairness admit that Mr. Downes has an



Wide World photograph

WHEN THE MUSICIANS TURN CRITICS UPON CRITICS

In a charity performance the amateurs dared the critical scorn of professionals. Seated: Ernest Urchs and Miss Rhoda Erskine. Standing: left to right: John Erskine, Olin Downes and the amateur reporters, Josef Hofmann, Ernest Hutcheson, George Barrere, George Gershwin, and Richard Singer.

appealing touch, capable of power when needed, an innate sense for the right molding of a phrase, and what may be called the gift of the finger-tip—a sentient quality in that useful extremity which must be born, not made.

“Mr. Erskine gave a thoroughly charming interpretation of Mozart, bringing out very effectively the melodic flow, the rippling gaiety of passage work, the Addisonian elegance of the D major concerto. It was happy, vital playing, and one can hardly imagine the famous professor more at ease in his chair at Columbia than on a music-stool. That he has not monopolized the family talent was shown by Miss Rhoda Erskine’s sympathetic and intelligent assistance at the second piano.

“Mr. Urchs, belatedly joining his colleagues in the Bach triple concerto, added an element without which the ensemble would have been incomplete. Something of the effect of the final number was due to the imposing spirit of the great Sebastian; change of color was afforded by the orchestra of strings, composed of students of the Institute of Musical Art and ably led by Frank Damrosch. These allowances considered, Mr. Urchs still made his special presence felt by a firmness of rhythm, a seriousness of style and, *virtual*, a geniality which fitted the concerto admirably. The work is seldom heard and was therefore doubly welcome. The middle movement, a slow Siciliano with a main theme sung in unison by soloists and strings and episodal passages for the first piano, is in Bach’s best manner. The performance of the associates would bear repetition at one of our regular Symphony concerts, and I respectfully make a motion to that effect.”

Something jazzy was no doubt expected from Mr. Gershwin:

“My qualifications for the position are considerable, if I must say so myself. I have made a profound study of the works of Berlin and Kern and have listened to Paul Whiteman for years.

“As far as piano playing goes I’ve heard Josef Hofmann, Paderewski and Ohman and Arden, the last two of whom are playing in ‘Oh, Kay,’ now running at the Imperial Theater, 45th Street, music by Gershwin, *matinées* Wednesdays and Saturdays.

“Perhaps the presence of Mr. Downes on the program was another reason for my willingness to turn critic for the afternoon. I think every performer has a secret desire to get back at the critics, and I am no exception. I can’t complain of Mr. Downes’ treatment of me in the past, but I just couldn’t pass up the chance to sit in judgment at his debut as a pianist.

“Steinway Hall was filled yesterday afternoon with a lot of excited people who came to see the author of ‘Helen of Troy’ and ‘Galahad.’ Of Mr. Erskine’s private life I know very little, but I’ve heard enough of his piano playing to explain his reputation—as an author. Mr. Erskine was allowed to shine by himself in the Mozart concerto in D major with his daughter Rhoda accompanying on a second piano. I must say Mr. Erskine’s

playing was an agreeable surprise. I don’t know how he would negotiate the ‘St. Louis Blues,’ but in Mozart he seemed quite at home. A college professor must have a lot of spare time in order to acquire a technique and tone such as Mr. Erskine displayed yesterday.

“At a few minutes past three Downes and Erskine appeared on the platform smiling that peculiar smile. They began the Brahms variations on a theme of Haydn for two pianos. That fellow Brahms was a darn nice chap to do such marvelous things to a little nursery-like theme of Haydn. I’ve got plenty of tunes myself, but I’m a little shy on variations and would appreciate it if some one like Brahms would take some of the themes and make long classic compositions of them. I hope Haydn appreciated what Brahms did for him.

“For a finish Mr. Urchs joined Mr. Downes and Professor Erskine in the D minor concerto for three pianos by Bach with accompaniment of a string orchestra conducted by Frank Damrosch. In this the team-work was excellent. As the themes were passed from one to another it reminded me of the baseball phrase—Erskine to Downes to Urchs.

“Altho the program consisted of Brahms, Mozart and Bach, the concert was not altogether devoid of jazz. On several occasions I heard ‘blue’ notes. Perhaps the Downes-Erskine-Urchs combination felt that a concert to-day was incomplete without a few sour ones; or again, it may be that the long lay-off—Mr. Erskine has just taken up the piano after twenty years—made it a bit difficult for the fourth finger of either hand always to hit the note it was aimed for.

“But all in all it was a good concert and made me feel that I’d rather hear amateurs play music that I liked rather than professionals play music that they liked. To-night is your last chance to hear a music critic, a college professor and a pillar of the Steinway Company play good music on three pianos. Don’t miss it.”

Mr. Henderson, of the New York *Sun*, adds a little homily on the event:

“The surest road to musical appreciation is the personal practise of good music. It may be that you can not play it well, perhaps not as well as Messrs. Erskine, Downes and Urchs, but the attempt to play it will compel you to become acquainted with it, and you can not become acquainted with good music by personal contact without loving it. The writer has heard a few sniffs and sneers by professional musicians about the recent amateur performance. It is his opinion that they are unbecoming. Any one who expected the three to play like professionals had a distorted view.

“Messrs. Erskine and Company played very well for amateurs, and that is all that should have been expected of them. The example they set, however, has a value not to be underestimated.

“There are altogether too many professional musicians and

far too few amateurs. The advocates of opera on the air assert that when 'Rigoletto' is broadcast and a performance takes place soon afterward, there is a rush for the box-office. Now if every town had numerous amateurs striving to play Beethoven's piano sonatas, there would surely be a rush for the box-office the moment it was announced that Bauer or Gabrilowitsch was at hand with the C minor, opus 110, on the program.

"The professional musicians need the help of the amateurs. As a business, music is in a sorry way. He would be a bold man indeed who would dare to say just how few professional musicians outside the orchestral ranks are making anything but a bare living. One reason for this is the excess of supply over demand. Music does not flourish in the typical American home of to-day. It is true that there are mechanical musical instruments by the million, but there are not even mechanical musicians of amateur standing. There is no development of musical taste through direct personal contact with music.

"What the art of music needs more than anything else is a great body of hungry listeners. The surest way to build up such a body is by the cultivation of good music in the home, and that means by the practise of music in the family, not by listening to the machine, or even tuning in on a Stadium concert, but by becoming a personal factor in the production of the music. One night, when the late Henry E. Krehbiel was singing page after page of 'Don Giovanni' to illustrate an esthetic doctrine which he had enunciated, the writer asked him how he came to know the score and others so well. His answer was this:

"When I was a boy the family used to gather around the piano and sing these things."

"From earliest childhood to manhood the writer was accustomed to good music in the home almost every evening. We had no mechanical piano-player and no magic waves. We performed the music ourselves. Now professionals would have jeered at our performances, for they were indescribably bad. But, because we could not play or sing the things well ourselves, we were eager to hear those who could, in order that we might enjoy the full beauty of music which our own efforts could only suggest to us."

PROVINCIALISM OF THE WEST—Newspapers from the West receive a rap over the knuckles by Edouard Champion, the Paris publisher, who has made a tour of our schools and colleges, lecturing in at least sixty-seven of them. He spent 111 days on railway trains, made seventy speeches, and attended ninety conferences. Yet he "likes America." Western papers, however, make him rather grieve; as he revealed in an interview in the New York Times:

"But the West is not interested in France or in international affairs. They do not seem to know that we have reduced our Army, that Briand has shaken hands with Stresemann, that France is working for peace. In fact, many people think she is still working for war. Your country does not know what France has done and is doing for peace. If there is a statement of international importance by Briand or Poincaré it appears on the front page of New York and other Eastern newspapers. If it appears at all in Western papers it is hidden away on the last page. That is not the way for nations to understand each other, and it is toward a better understanding that all nations are now working. In France, on the contrary, all classes and all parts of the country are interested in what Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Mellon do and say. Their names are known to all Frenchmen, and all Frenchmen are eager to read any and all statements they make."

THE COVER—In our issue for December 25 we published an article on the canvas which is known as "Pinkie," and which is reproduced as our outside decoration. It is by the famous British artist, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and was sold in a London auction-room on November 25 for 74,000 guineas or about \$377,000, said to be the highest price to be paid at an auction anywhere in the world. The fortunate possessor is likely to be an American, since the purchasers, the Messrs. Duveen, have announced that the picture will come to America some time in the spring. Another interesting fact in connection with the canvas is, that the young lady here painted was Mary Moulton Barrett, who in later life was the aunt of Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

THE HOARY "ABIE'S IRISH ROSE"

PAPERS AND PERIODICALS which scorned "Abie's Irish Rose" when it was produced four years ago, now pay tribute to its longevity and its money-making power. No critic owns himself defeated; but many stand in awe of a public which makes possible such a page in theatrical history. One of the latest comments is that of the New York Nation:

"It was Heywood Brown who in a moment of anger at an ill-mannered audience wrote that he wished New York theatergoers might be punished for their lack of manners by waking up some morning and finding that every theater in the city was giving only 'Abie's Irish Rose.' It was the worst penalty that he could think of. But 'Abie's Irish Rose' has passed its two thousandth Broadway performance. The profits of the author, Miss Anne Nichols, have been estimated at five million dollars or more. She has now signed a contract for the production of the play in the movies, which is expected to bring her several million dollars more. There are seven companies now on the road or in New York and an eighth company will produce the play in London next April. For four years and eight months the play has run in New York. No play has had such a success either in America or in Great Britain—unless 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' has surpassed it through the decades. And the amazing fact remains that Miss Nichols had to produce it herself, as no manager would take it, and that the bulk of the critics dismissed it as trivial and contemptible—the dramatic critic of *The Nation* did not think it worth a notice. To most people this record stands as a dreadful indictment of the taste and standards of American audiences. That, however, is only a narrow view. Despite its lapses of taste and its juvenility, the play has touched the emotions of enormous numbers of people—1,750,000 are believed to have attended its performances in New York City alone—and it has somehow affected them deeply. It has been so faithful a representation of certain phases of our American life that it has struck home. It has had, moreover, the saving merit of humor, which ought not to be overlooked by Miss Elisabeth Marbury, who at the recent dinner of some of *The Nation's* New York readers made an eloquent plea for more laughter and humor on the stage."

The author, Miss Anne Nichols, has told us that "people like it because it preaches tolerance and brotherly love." Mr. Robert Benchley, in *Life*, takes issue in thinking that "just exactly the opposite is true." He modestly admits that he is "probably the last person in the world qualified to argue with Miss Nichols over the reason for the horrible success of 'Abie's Irish Rose,'" but he does so just the same and in these words:

"Up until the final act, 'Abie's Irish Rose' is teeming with racial hatred and intolerance, and if there is one thing that an American audience laughs at more than another it is a good, acrimonious, snarling fight on the stage. If there is one character in a play who hates everybody else, who is constantly muttering maledictions on them, who flies into a rage the minute an object of his hate enters, that character is a sure-fire comedy hit. 'Abie's Irish Rose' has not only one such character—it has two. Mr. Cohen and Mr. Murphy can not abide each other's presence. When Mr. Cohen is on stage and Mr. Murphy enters, the audience screams with anticipatory delight before even a word is spoken. All classes of theatergoers, including this reviewer, love a good, disagreeable character who is a facile spleen-venter. And there is more spleen vented in the first two acts of 'Abie's Irish Rose' than in all of Shaw put together.

"Just run over in your mind the comedy characters at which you have laughed hardest, and unless our office statistician is a liar, you will find that seven out of ten have been either venomous misanthropes (like the mother in 'The Show-Off'), or timid souls whose life has been made miserable by the verbal assaults of some bitter hectorer (like the series of William Collier persecutions). Brotherly love, me eye!

"It is quite possible that the tolerance motif in the last act of 'Abie's Irish Rose' serves to flatter the audience into an emotional confidence that their hearts are in the right place and sends them home in a glow of righteousness, but the show is a hit long before the last act and it is the old spirit of the Roman gladiatorial combats which has made it so.

"Some day we should like to get together with Miss Nichols and give her a few pointers on how to please the public."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE REVOLT AGAINST THE REVOLTING

THE PUBLIC IS BECOMING AROUSED, we are told, against the filth and lewdness being paraded on the stage and screen and in books, magazines and the "yellow press," and several newspapers have met the issue presented by an evil-smelling trial by adopting voluntary censorship. In Washington, and Albany, New York, bills have been introduced to bring the daily parade of vice to an end through legal means. It is generally acknowledged that there is need to stem the wave of salacity whipt up by competition on the stage and in certain types of magazines and newspapers, but censorship, its pet bugaboo, is not generally welcomed by the press. "The uprising against these nasty things is to be welcomed," comments the *Pittsburgh Sun*, "but it is doubtful if there is need of additional laws to suppress them. In all probability the police and district attorneys already possess sufficient authority to proceed against shows or publications vile enough to require censorship." As mentioned in these pages, February 12, Representative T. Webber Wilson of Mississippi has introduced a bill to set up a national board of censors to which all proofs of magazines would be submitted before publication. It would pass on all stories, articles and pictures, and publication without approval would expose the publisher to a fine of \$10,000 or imprisonment not to exceed ten years. Mr. Wilson is said to have offered the bill as a result of the testimony in the notorious New York case upon which some of the papers have run the full gamut. "I regret," said Mr. Wilson, as quoted in the *Baltimore Evening Sun*, "that some of the newspapers have gone as far as they did in covering the trial, but, of course, we can not attempt to censor the press generally. We must protect the adolescents, and I feel certain that unless we set up some sort of curb, we will find much of this objectionable and filthy testimony in art magazines."

Tho the daily press is not mentioned in this bill, it is pertinent to mention here that the *Boston Traveler* voluntarily ceased publishing news about the Browning separation case, altho it had previously treated the story much as had the other Boston afternoon newspapers. Instead of running the story on January 31, *The Traveler* ran in large type a double-column editorial on the first page, announcing its decision to end the "revel of filth," and apologizing for having entered on the course of publishing the details of the trial. "The revel of filth that has been indulged in by the contestants at law," says *The Traveler* editorially, "has passed beyond all limits of decency, and further publication of the details, *The Traveler* feels, is a menace to the morals of the com-

munity." The *Atlanta Constitution* announces that what it publishes on the Browning case will be "only within sanitary limitations." Under the head-line, "Time to Call a Halt," *The Constitution* says of the separation trial and of its decision:

"The trial parades its salacious details of moral debauchery and of alleged perversions before the people of America in a manner that challenges the righteous resentment and indignation of every moral-fibered man and woman.

"It drenches the impressionable with great drafts of sex poison that tears at good impulses, and invites the prostitution of noble thoughts and purposes.

"The reading public to far too alarming an extent demands the details. It gets them—

"But it will not get them, in the fulness of their rottenness and sordidness, from this newspaper.

"The purity of the minds and hearts of the readers of this newspaper, young and old, and the sacredness of the home, and the strengthening influences of decency and propriety are together worth all of the Brownings and all of the 'Peaches' and all of the filthy disclosures that those who revel in the primrose paths of light and gloom, may stack up between Atlanta and New York.

"Newspapers are not sewers. The constitutional right of free speech does not make them such.

"*The Constitution* will print the news of the trial only within sanitary limitations—

"If it loses subscribers for keeping its columns clean it

will be recompensed in the knowledge that it has not lent encouragement to the broadcasting of smut and to the dissipation of morals.

"The trial judge saw fit to open the testimony to the public. Whatever his reason may have been is difficult to understand.

"There are other courts—other and higher processes of obtaining legal mandates. The courts should invoke a censorship in this case under the statutes providing against nuisances, and for the protection of public morals.

"The aroused conscience of Americans should demand that course, not only in this case, but in all cases where evidences of moral perversion tend to strike at the vitals of human decency and of national character."

Self-censorship was determined upon also by the *Camden Evening Courier*, which, after attempting to "edit down" the obscene parts of the testimony in the Browning trial, found that "the greatest of newspaper editors can not change filth into cleanliness any more than a biologist can transform a roaming polecat into a pet lamb." Therefore, *The Evening Courier* announces that it will "print only the briefest summaries of the Browning trial, eliminating all testimony, condensing the story into the insignificance it deserves." It will "no longer attempt to perfume the polecat." However, it is announced that the change in policy is "an experiment," and that "upon the public reaction will



depend the course *The Courier* will pursue in the future." The *Camden Morning Post* also announces a similar experiment. *The Morning Post* "will not only edit the story down, but it shall be rewritten from the telegraphic dispatches into the briefest possible form, so that only the actual news of the trial will appear." Upon the public reaction will depend its future policy in similar cases.

"Well, why not?" replies the *New York Daily News*, a tabloid of wide circulation, to the suggestion that there be a censorship of the press as well as of the stage. *The News* confesses that it, too, has gone too far in reporting the Browning trial, and goes on:

"But the point is this: as long as there is more money in more smut, some theatrical manager will be found to go a step farther than before. And as long as there is more newspaper circulation in more smut, some presses will be found to roll out the smut.

"Some unusually ruthless manager or editor leads the parade toward smut's farthest boundary line. The others—or many of the others—follow. They may follow reluctantly, but they do follow. Editors are people, and all people will do things under the stress of competition which they will not do ordinarily.

"We see no end to competition in the New York newspaper field. Hence, we see no end to the smut parade, unless the authorities intervene.

"We hate bureaucracy. We hate the suppression of free speech. But unless the minds of the children of New York are to be drenched in obscenity, it seems to us that a censorship of the press as well as of the theater must come."

Here we have several cases of voluntary censorship on a story which has filled columns of the metropolitan press, some of which have left no stone unturned to get at all the "facts" in the unsavory case. But, to judge from many editorial observations on the question, the press may be said to be almost unanimously opposed to legislative restriction. "It is dangerous to set up bureaucrats and clothe them with power to prevent the publication of a book or periodical or the presentation of a play or film," says the *Pittsburgh Sun*, to return to that paper for a moment; "for while they may ostensibly suppress these things on the ground they are indecent or offer a threat to peace and order, they may really exercise censorship for political or other unworthy reasons." However, there is a considerable section of the public which enjoys questionable productions, asserts the *Pittsburgh paper*, and "therein lies the worst feature of the situation. There is need that the moral standard of this class shall be raised as well as that the police make things unpleasant for the producers of salacious things." "The well-intentioned proposal in the House of Representatives to establish a censorship over magazines shows a quickened sense of public decency," observes the *Schenectady Union-Star*. "Its enactment, however, would be unfortunate." But the situation carries its own warning, as *The Union-Star* shows in its editorial:

"Public decency is determined and enforced by decent public opinion. Better than spying agents snooping about news-stands and peering over our shoulders is the sense of public decency that refuses to buy evil publications. There is no suppression that is so effective as the suppression of slow sales.

"Let not the publishers of evil reports fool themselves, however. Just because the country hates the idea of censorship, it

is no sign that censorship may not come if conditions become bad enough without rushing into more Prohibition, and thousands never imagined it even would come. But it is here. It came largely because the liquor business was too dense to read the signs of the times, and because it flouted public decency.

"Excesses tend to correct themselves. If the publishing business refuses to conform to public decency, it need not lament if it wakes up some day to find a censor with a big, black crayon sitting on the door-step."

There are some magazines "edited and issued as dirt," observes the *Chicago Tribune*. "There is also law to restrain them. The Federal Government has it in its control of matter admitted to the mails. The States have it in their police power." Arguing against censorship as a dangerous tool, *The Tribune* asserts that "an intelligent censorship is virtually unknown. Its instinct is

to be operative, and to operate is to suppress. . . . A censor is not on the job unless he is rejecting or suppressing."

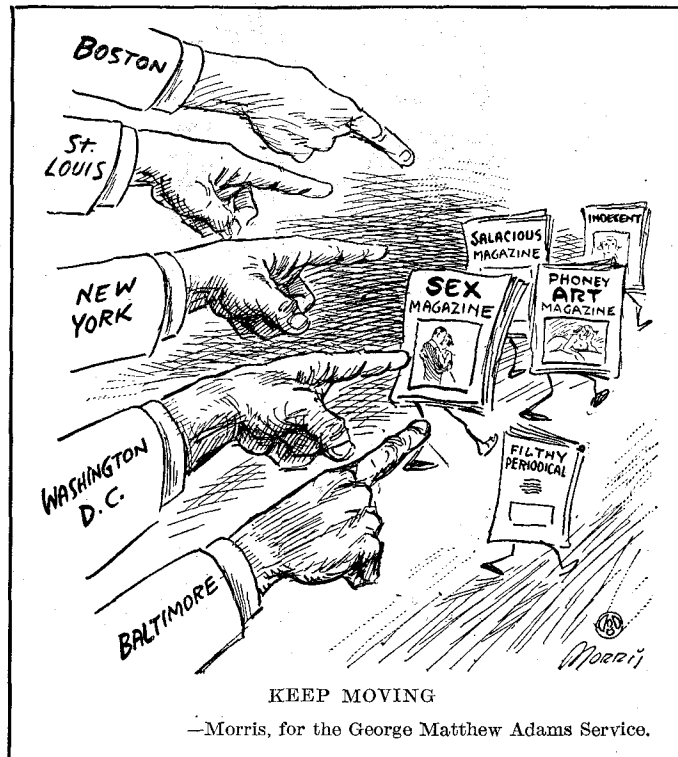
"In a free republic there is no short-cut to clean literature and clean art," says the *Chicago Daily News*, epigrammatically.

"There are adequate statutes, State and Federal, under which any publisher of indecent or obscene matter may be prosecuted and punished," and if those statutes are not enforced, continues *The Daily News*, "the negligent authorities should be compelled by public sentiment to discharge their duty with method and vigor." In the opinion of the *Portland (Me.) Evening Express*:

"Almost without exception, censoring anything does more harm than good. It always gives undue prominence to dirt, or the questionable, creates an artificial desire for it, and sells it to a large number of people. If we could only be satisfied to let the small minority have dirty books and plays and pay no attention to them, doubtless there would be far less of both. Why should decent people be constantly irritated by forcing the dirt of the dirty on their attention? Let the hogs grovel in their mire and forget 'em! At least, this would prevent the lily white, who do not have the courage to be dirty directly, reveling in filth in their efforts to clean it up for other people."

There is something to be learned from the attempt to establish a system of censorship, notes the *Boston Globe*. There are the two extremes, the one, those who would like to see "an everlasting schoolmastering of the population"; the other, those who "are intent on demonstrating that there is no limit on what may be printed or personified." In between is the moderate group, which "tends to retain its principle of letting other people alone until it becomes alarmed by a succession of shocks to its moral sensibilities. When that happens it is time to expect galling measures of strict Puritanism such as are now proposed." But if censorship is averted, says *The Globe*, "it will be because the extremists have the good sense to refrain from 'asking for it.'" In the view of the *Buffalo Courier-Express*:

"There is, it is true, no denying the fact that provocation exists. Free speech and free print have been abused. But such abuses do not warrant an attempt to jump from the frying-pan into the fire. Censorship is wholly bad; it is contrary to all reasonable concepts of the way Government should function and it negatives the courts themselves as the agencies for keeping society within the law and for protecting it from violators of law."



CAMPAIGNING FOR GENESIS

A FLOOD OF ANTIEVOLUTION LEGISLATION is predicted for this year, and the Fundamentalists, "their appetites whetted by victories in Tennessee and Mississippi, are thirsting for more blood. They seem determined to save the Republic from the devil." So writes Virginius Dabney in the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, and he tells us that Dr. William B. Riley, who is President of the World Christian Fundamentals Association, announces that within a year every State will be "thoroughly organized" for Federal and State anti-evolution laws. Forty State Legislatures are scheduled to meet this year, and, among others, intensive campaigns are said to be scheduled for Arkansas, Alabama, Montana, Kansas, Oklahoma, and possibly California and Kentucky. Mr. Dabney writes that the antievolutionists have, of course, won several triumphs outside of Tennessee and Mississippi. For instance,

"The Darwinian hypothesis has been outlawed by the Atlanta Board of Education, and the California State Board of Education has decreed that it can be taught only as a theory. Local boards in California—that at Long Beach, for example—have ruled that this prohibition extends even to private conversations between teacher and pupil. In Texas the State Text Book Commission has ordered text-books used in tax-supported schools purged of all references to evolution. A petition from students at the University of Louisiana for a course in evolution was gallantly refused by the university authorities. Books on scientific subjects have been publicly burned within the past year in New Jersey, Mississippi and Kansas. Ground has been broken at Dayton, Tennessee, for the Fundamentalist university there. Several large religious conventions have lately adopted resolutions upholding the Biblical story of the Creation.

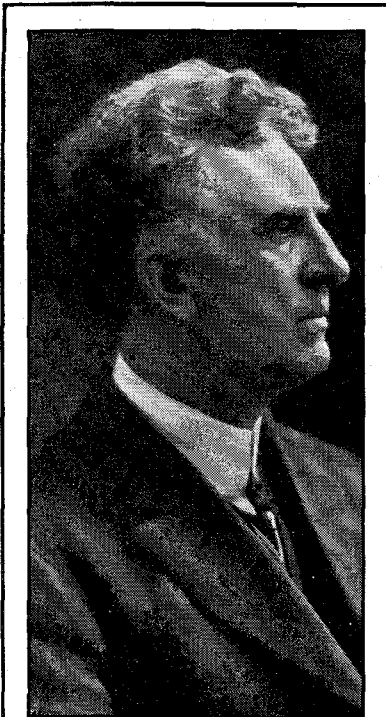
"Led by such men as the Rev. John Roach Straton and the Rev. J. Frank Norris, the Fundamentalists are bellowing for Genesis in all parts of the Republic. To attempt to reason with them is generally futile. Convinced that belief in evolution is equivalent to the purchase of a through ticket to hell, they refuse to listen to anybody but their own earnest but misguided pastors. The Rev. Dr. Straton shouts: 'Better wipe out all the schools than undermine belief in the Bible by permitting the teaching of evolution,' and his disciples from coast to coast echo his words. Such terms as 'blasphemous, Bible-undermining, God-denying, Christ-cursing and faith-robbing professors' are applied to scientists who refuse to be intimidated. The Fundamentalist 'geologist,' George McCready Price, has been crusading against the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, claiming that it is disseminating propaganda in favor of evolution, while the Smithsonian Institution and Bureau of American Ethnology have been violently denounced for the same 'reason.'"

Scholars begin to believe that the situation is serious, says Mr. Dabney, and he quotes Dr. Herbert S. Hadley, Chancellor of Washington University, St. Louis, as saying in a recent address to Harvard alumni:

"I believe that with a vigorous effort such a law (proscribing the teaching of evolution) can be and will be established in fifteen or twenty States. The next step will be to banish such teaching from all schools; and we may witness the spectacle in this country of men and women facing prosecution who decline to accept the literal statement of the Old Testament upon geography, geology and astronomy and the origin of human life and to construct their theory on the foundation of a flat earth."

But "the logical and inevitable product of evolution is unbelief and even atheism," answers Dr. Riley, in appealing for anti-

evolution legislation in Minnesota. "It wrecks Christianity. Evolution in the school and Christianity in America can not both survive permanently. One will have to go, and of course that should be the false one." In an article in the *Theistic Monthly* (St. Paul) on "Darwinism in Tax-supported Schools," Dr. Riley says it is safe to say that the theory of evolution is taught in nearly every one of the State institutions and in practically every high school, and he asserts that every one of the four text-books he read "denies the Christian faith, feeling that the defense of Darwinism is not sufficient without so doing, and some of their sentences are the most sacrilegious and scornful" he has ever seen in print. Dr. Riley quotes this from one text-book:



NO EVOLUTION FOR HIM

Dr. W. B. Riley, who says that "the logical and inevitable product of evolution is unbelief and even atheism."

"How I hate the man who talks about the 'Brute' creation with an ugly emphasis on the word 'brute'! As for me, I am proud of my close kinship with other animals. I take a jealous pride in my Simian (monkey) ancestry. I like to think that I was once a magnificent hairy fellow living in the trees, and that my frame came down through Geological ages of time via Sea Jelly, and Worms, and Amphioxus, and Fish, Dinosaurs, and Apes—who would exchange these for the pallid couple in the garden of Eden?"

Among other quotations, Dr. Riley takes this from a book on "Criminology": "Nothing in human culture is more archaic than religion, because it professes to teach absolute truth, and to inculcate immutable rules of conduct; consequently religion has always been a powerful force for repressive legislation, and therefore a prolific cause of evolutive criminality." Again from the same source: "Disrespectful mention of God, Jesus, and other alleged supernatural beings is prohibited in various parts of this country, in spite of the fact that these beings are reputed to be strong enough to defend and avenge themselves. In this fashion is violated the fundamental and inalienable human right of free speech, and the courts are furnished the power to interfere, if they so desire, with the spread of liberal ideas and

the refutation of archaic beliefs." Replying that laws against the teaching of the theory of evolution do not interfere with freedom of conscience and belief, Dr. Riley argues:

"Since it is not permissible to teach the Bible in our public schools, it is only consistent that we should not teach theories directly opposed to the Bible."

From the other side of the fence, Dr. Arvid Reuterdaahl, Director General of the International Theistic Society, and editor of the *Theistic Monthly*, denies in the columns of his magazine that belief in the theory of evolution leads to disbelief in God. Answering Dr. Riley, Dr. Reuterdaahl declares that if Dr. Riley's bill against teaching evolution in tax-supported schools is passed by the State Legislature,

"Religious sects will then be able to bid for legislative supremacy, based upon their powers to deliver votes to aspiring legislators. The craftiest, strongest, and most wealthy sect will survive in such an environment, and domineer, or even crush out, the weaker. Even now, Rileyism is looming up as a menacing giant in the rural districts. We wonder if Dr. Riley has ever stopt sufficiently long in his aggressive crusade to think what might happen to Fundamentalism if the pendulum of opinion should swing in the opposite direction and his own particular doctrine should become the target for legislative coercion? In this battle for freedom of thought which we are waging, we are also trying to protect Fundamentalism against the onslaught of possible inimical fanaticism in the future. We are, in fact, trying to save Dr. Riley's own group from the future evil effects of the Rileyistic doctrine."

NEXT—A CHINESE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

THE CHINESE FERMENT is bearing hardly on missionaries of all faiths, many of whom have been forced to flee from stations built up by a lifetime of effort and in which millions of dollars donated by Americans are invested. But out of it all, we learn, may be born a Chinese Christian Church, rooted in the soil of Confucianism, a church which some of the missionaries had advocated even before the Cantonese hordes began their triumphal march toward the gates of Shanghai to anti-foreign and anti-Christian tunes. It is the aspiration of some of the Chinese Christian leaders.

Dispatches from China report attacks on missionaries and depredations on missions, and as a result of the increasing peril American missionaries have been removed from the interior of Fukien Province, scene of the greatest disorder. It is said that the missionary effort in Fukien may not regain its former proportions for a long time. At nearly every station all school buildings have been taken over by Nationalist authorities or soldiery, while the fact that many former mission students were leaders of anti-Christian mobs has raised doubts among some missionaries whether it is worth while to renew the mission educational work. Mission leaders, it is said, generally agree that henceforth it will be necessary to replace a large proportion of foreign missionaries by native workers. Touching upon this, we may quote from an address by Dr. David Z. T. Yui, President of the National Christian Council of China, which was mentioned in these pages January 29. The full address appears in *The Reformed Church Messenger*. Taking up the question whether the Chinese Christian Church is becoming a reality, Dr. Yui says that the term is nowadays being used everywhere by missionaries and Chinese Christians. As he sees it:

"The Chinese Christian Church is fast approaching realization. Nothing can stop or prevent it. May the Christian Movement in China work hard for it and welcome it with open arms and hearts. In the process of realization, there will be, to be sure, misunderstanding, difficulties, shocks, and painful experiences. With proper spirit and Christian attitude, however, we can do much to lessen them. They may be compared to pangs which in due time will give birth to the Chinese Christian Church. The new babe will immediately fill our hearts with gratitude and joy and will banish from our memory the past experiences, however painful and unpleasant at the time.

"The last question is: 'What is the place of the missionary in the Christian Movement in China?' We are not true to ourselves if we do not at the outset express our profound gratitude to the Christian Movements of the West for the splendid service which their representatives have been rendering in China, and to the missionaries themselves for the spirit of love and self-sacrifice which lies behind the service. At the same time, all of us should rejoice over the fact that the time has come when Chinese Christians are capable of assuming the leadership of the Christian Movement in China and of carrying the responsibilities thereof. We are thankful that this leadership has been steadily growing in numbers and in strength."

Most of the missionaries are remaining at their posts, says *The Missionary Review of the World*, and are seeking to help the Chinese in every way possible. They generally advocate the withdrawal of foreign gunboats, we are told, and are opposed to armed intervention. They would do away with the burdensome treaties, extraterritoriality and other privileges. Moreover, they are surrendering some of their own privileges, for, we read:

"In many mission churches, schools and hospitals, more and more control is being given to the Chinese Christians with a view to ultimate autonomy. Some of the missions are registering their schools with the Government, and agree to discontinue required religious teaching and attendance at chapel services.

"China has no truer, wiser friends than the missionaries. With no unworthy motives they are seeking to help China find the way out of her present difficulties so that she may become a strong, well-governed, righteous nation, whose people are intelligent, prosperous, unselfish, and godly."

WHAT CAUSES COLLEGE SUICIDES?

SOME SOBER REFLECTION is caused among educators over what seems to be an unusually large number of suicides among college undergraduates, we are told; and some of the newspapers, too, appear concerned over this reckless waste of life. Six such suicides have been recorded recently. Two took their lives, it is said, in order to discover, without further waiting, what lies in the great beyond. The others were animated by various reasons, so that, we are told, it has been difficult to find a single underlying cause. Probably, thinks the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, the suicide rate for males from the ages of sixteen to twenty-two is no higher now than it had been. "The victims merely attracted attention which they would not have received had they been outside of college walls. As the college population has increased tremendously since the war, it possibly now includes more with a suicidal tendency than was formerly the case under greatly restricted numbers." As *The Inquirer* views the problem:

"If the striking coincidence of deaths is primarily a problem of adolescence, emphasis on the 'philosophy of despair' as a cause is a mistake. For women's colleges are susceptible to the same influences and fads as other institutions, yet the 'wave of despair' lacks a coeducational sweep; it has avoided girl students. The investigators might find profit in discovering how far the unfortunate young men had been in the habit of engaging in healthy outdoor activities as an offset to dismal reflections that may come from directing intellectual energies too much along a single line."

With an exprest sympathy for the youth whom morbidity and despair have made a prey, the *New Haven Journal-Courier* notes that "the fast pace of this generation does not relish such gruesome events, and society enters into an unspoken conspiracy to cover them with oblivion as soon as possible." But *The Journal-Courier* thinks this "a questionable policy," saying, "there are consolations in contemplative review of the worst happenings, and there are deterrent aspects that might well be emphasized. If human life, its significance and sacredness, are to be asserted in the community," we are told, "it is not well that its violent rupture should be rated a casual thing. In some periods, living has been held solemn business, also by many great souls as a splendid adventure; but when and where viewed as reckless and meaningless the results have been pitiful." *The Journal-Courier* takes the case of the New York sophomore who ended his life, and, speaking of the "silly shadows" with which he had wrestled, goes on:

"It is more than pitiful; it is a challenge to the strong. Weak boyhood is calling mutely through still, dead lips to its elders to lift the burden, to illuminate with sympathy the merry, mixed, tragic thing called 'life' as Americans are living it to-day in the cities—so much like a dance of death. Nineteen is a stressful age for a fine-lined boy. Part boy, part man, he trails the glories of the mystic past. A boy sees visions, as even old men remember. His clouds are very pink, but they may be very black. Apparently keen for his new status, he yet lets go his irresponsible innocence sorrowfully, and, as compensation for their loss, hugs the fragments of his dreams. On his soul pound the beatings of varied emotions. Within him are stirrings for a career, worthy, splendid, as in the hero books he so lately read in which sacrifice was play and joy, provided only the race be run in the open, within sight of the beauty and free gracious liberty echoed from mountain to sea, transfiguring the faces of friends and written in heroism and truth and fidelity!

"How to accord all this with the sordid, the ugly, the cynical, the impure, the blazoning of show for substance, in the world their elders have set up for them, is the problem of these desperate boys whose tragedies shock parents, teachers, citizens. The vision is obscured for a time, tho the world is so unutterably beautiful; kindness and love are so infinite, with men and women on every side eager to join in making the world a paradise.

"The need is for faith, for some anchorage of affection until the furious tides of emotion recede, and the depressing sense of contrast lessens, and these boy-men look out on God's world in their right mind once more, serene and unafraid."

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

HOPES for the oncoming spring find a pleasant anticipation in lines from *The Commonweal* (New York):

SURSUM CORDA

By E. MERRILL ROOT

Perhaps they do grow old and die—
Swallow, and bee, and butterfly.

Yet when next summer comes, lo there
The same wild acrobats of air!
The swallows playing, daft and free,
Like monkeys in an azure tree. . . .
The bees, who toward pink honey-bins
Zoom like June's gargoyle zeppelins. . . .
And ageless antic butterflies—
Winged daffodils from Paradise.

Nature is always the same age:
Decay is her mere cozenage.
Though time may seize on you and me,
Life stands within eternity.

Youth is an inexhaustless draught:
And though death set his lips and quaffed
Forever, he could do no more
Than make a fresher current pour.

The earth's insouciant sanity
Should be a joy to you and me.
Death, the dark pendulum, may rock:
He cannot change the enchanted clock
That will not strike, for all his power,
Another than the morning hour!

THE February *Century* has three or four good sonnets, but we can't quote them all. These two are poles apart in subject, but each gives us a little ache of sympathy:

APOLOGY

By JACQUELINE EMBRY

You with your cocky little swagger, dead. .
I see you now, your hands on narrow hips,
Your insolent thin shoulders, tossing head,
The vivid vulgar clothes, the startling lips.
Fantastic figure from a fashion book,
You walked our sober streets, your bright, bird's
glance
Darting this way and that, hoping we'd look
And be struck dumb at so much elegance.

Superior dull sheep, we turned away,
Caught one another's eyes, and shrugged, and
smiled.

You were so young, so rakish, and so gay!
We tried to discipline a dressed-up child.
I hope that heaven has a Main Street where
The angels won't be too high-hat to stare.

ARTEMIDORA

Metropolitan Museum

By JESSIE LEMONT

They sought you in far lands across the sea—
When they had found your tomb, the hands
that bent
To lift you paused, their touch was reverent,
Your lingering legend stirred in memory.
From your long rest, they raised you silently—
And, as though flame leapt from a cerement.
Darkness was by a glorious vision rent,
Beauty pierced the vast stillness like a cry. . . .
You sleep no more among the burning sands,
Your sanctuary lighted by a star—
Indifferent, curious eyes now pass your bier;
But clasped for centuries in your fragile hands
There lies, unseen, a crystalline frail jar
Containing one imperishable tear.

The Husk (Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Ia.) contains this honest confession that might find many duplicate reverberations:

I THOUGHT THAT HE WOULD COME

By KATHRYN FENSTERMACHER, '30

I thought that he would come today.
My dress was prim.
A wide hat with a droopy brim.
Thought I: I will act thus and so,
He won't forget to come, I know.
This will I say.

I took a book to help me wait.
I flicked my shoe.
There'd be such fun with just us two.
The minutes passed. . . . I tried to smile,
And made excuses all the while;
He's a little late.

The hands ticked slowly round the face.
I felt so numb.
He'd said that surely he would come.
I slipped my dress off. . . . this and that.
I put the silly, floppy hat
Back in its place.

The combs fell from my careful hair.
Did he forget?
I might have known. . . . and yet
Those pretty words? He never meant?
Why, this is just an incident
And. . . . I. . . . don't. . . . care.

DEFORESTATION is the probable curse of many parts of Southern Europe. It may be a future menace to us; and *The American Forester Review* does well to print such as this:

THE KING'S DEATH

By LOWE W. WREN

Unnumbered years the king grew up,
A challenge to the fates,
He bared his shoulders to the storm
And soared above his mates.

Throned in a dip between the hills,
A vale of virgin sod—
Above clear pools no limbs had plunged
And trails no foot had trod.

Then came the morn I wandered there,
Struck by his mighty thigh,
And paused to marvel how he graced
The mountain and the sky.

The morn advanced, yet I remained,
The sun climbed up the hills,
Its custom was to crown the king
And warm him from his ills.

Far down his stately silhouette
It cast an ardent ray
And there beside the great tree's base
Dawn silvered into day.

Then as I gazed a figure stirred
Beside the stalwart tree—
A woodsman, grim, with naked arm,
Steel flashing at his knee.

I heard the vale awake with sound,
The measured stroke of death
That struck and struck, but through it all
The great tree held his breath.

Gift of the gods, by man condemned;
I saw him slowly bend;
No scaffolded monarch of the past
Fell to a fouler end.

Ring out with shame, oh reckless ax,
All time will tell your tale,
And every treeless hill will point
To every barren vale!

MISS TRAVERS, in *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin), invokes a vision of lands broader than the local habitation she indicates in her title:

ON BEN BULBAIN

By PAMELA TRAVERS

At the sound of my voice
The sheep turn frightened away
And run to treacherous places
Where no paths are
With faces
Shaken from mild satisfaction
Into a travesty
Of their complacency—
Nut-like little feet flying,
Querulous voices crying—
(That is too small a thing
To set a busy heart wondering).

Yet they have looked on terrible things
And splendid things
And made no stir.
They have stood still, gray sheep and the gray
heather
Huddling together
Under the bitter air
While guns sparkled and covered rood by rood
With bright unquiet blood
These bright quiet places,
And men were carried over the proud hillside
With death's white pride
Stiff on their faces.

They were not afraid
To see that heavy heritage made,
But watched, without stirring.
They have seen the rising out of ghosts
And shadowy golden hosts
Spear after spear,
Emblazoned figures of old laughing kings—
Terrible, lovely things
They do not fear.
If queens came out of a fairy land
Hand in pale hand
Like a sweet tale told
And one broke from the glimmering others there
And loosened out her hair
Into a leaping waterfall of gold
They would not be afraid
But watch the swinging starlight braid
Gravely, without stirring. . .

GEORGE STERLING died by his own hand, and the *San Francisco Call and Post* prints what is believed to be his last poem—a plea for the right to die as he did. Numberless poems—Henley's "Invictus" for one—state the other side:

MY SWAN SONG

By GEORGE STERLING

Has man the right
To die and disappear,
When he has lost the fight?
To sever without fear
The irksome bonds of life,
When he is tired of strife?
May he not seek, if it seems best,
Relief from grief? May he not rest
From labors vain, from hopeless task?
—I do not know; I merely ask.

Or must he carry on
The struggle, till it's done?
Will he be damned, if he,
World-weary, tired and ill,
Deprived of strength and will,
Decides he must be free?
Is punishment awaiting those,
Who quit, before the whistle blows,
Who leave behind unfinished task?
—I do not know; I merely ask.

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

NO DOLL OR "DUMB-BELL" IS THE CHINESE WIFE

MRS. WANG CONTRADICTED her husband "flatly and with acrimony," and an American woman who witnessed that dreadful outbreak of feminism confesses, "My heart stood still as I waited to hear the divorce decree pronounced against the rash lady then and there."

Thoughts of boiling oil or a bow-string may have flitted through her mind, for "altho at the moment the Chinese husband had merely smiled indulgently. I felt sure that his apparent compliance was merely a form of Oriental subtlety." For a week after the "distressing experience" of hearing a Chinese female, the product of ages of male domination and disregard, fire a "sassy" contradiction at her lord and master, the Occidental visitor waited to hear that some retribution had fallen on her temerarious head; at least "that Mrs. Wang had been returned to her father's family." But "as days went by, and still there was no whisper of a separation in the Wang household, I began to make inquiries." Had Mrs. Wang gone home? "Why, no, why should she?" replied the China-born friend to whom the visitor confided her misgivings. "Like all Chinese women, Mrs. Wang is a little domineering, and sometimes threatens to withdraw her valuable support from her husband; but I think she is far too fond of him to actually leave him." At which the visitor stammered, "But he—I thought he might send her away..." And here the

American woman, Miss Genevieve Wimsatt, received some enlightenment on the true nature of Chinese domestic relations.

In her book, "A Griffin in China," just from the press of Funk & Wagnalls Company, she conveys that enlightenment to Western readers, together with many rare and curious observations on little-known aspects of Chinese life. At a time when China as a nation is bulking more portentously than ever before upon the stage of international affairs, Miss Wimsatt's intimate and revealing studies of Chinese custom and character come with happy timeliness. Her innocent expectation that Mr. Wang would send his contentious wife away, struck her China-born friend as a good joke. He couldn't do that, she explained, "without 'losing face' for himself and his whole family for a hundred generations! She has observed the mourning rites for Mr. Wang's parents for three full years; through her efforts and ingenuity the Wang family has risen tremendously in wealth and position since she married into it. And while she was never poor, nor was Mr. Wang ever destitute, the spirit of that old saying, 'The bran wife must not go down from the hall,' is in full force to-day, and it would be considered a shameful thing for a husband

to set aside a wife who had shared his earlier hardships and struggles. It's not in China that you see a man divorcing the wife of his youth, and marrying a chorus girl." Moreover, to cap the climax, "Mrs. Wang has no parents to return to. That fixes it. No matter what she does, Mr. Wang has to make the best of it." And here the author, as she tells us in her chapter on "Chinese Women of To-day," objected:

"In China, I thought it was easy for a man to divorce his wife."

"It's about as easy in theory as it is rare in practise. The Chinese can, legally, divorce their wives for any number of reasons, including talkativeness. But it isn't done. While with us, who are supposed to stay married once we enter the state of matrimony, divorce is so common we hardly comment on it when it happens."

So much has been written of the hardships of the Chinese woman that it is with a jolt of surprise the newcomer to China hears the older foreign resident describe the Chinese as "a woman-ridden people," and quote the currently accepted saying that "if the Chinese woman had education and a vote, she would rule not only China, but the world."

Without doubt it is her native intelligence, charm, and sweetness of nature that has placed the daughter of China in the foremost rank of Oriental women. Despite the admonitions of the sages that she secrete herself in the inner chambers, seldom speak, never make use of her shrewd powers of observation, be obedient in turn to her father, her husband, and her son, and cultivate the thousand and one other virtues too humble for

man to bother with, the Chinese woman has managed for centuries to hold her own in a social system designed, apparently, to relieve the masculine element of the population of any fear of competition in its chosen fields of endeavor.

The native good sense and reasonableness of the Chinese people is not to be denied; and it is probable that both men and women realize that the admonitions of the philosophers were designed more as an ideal of the sort of world that would best suit the male of the species, than as a practical rule of life for a people who, in an overcrowded country, would necessarily be thrown into contacts disclosing a strong mental and temperamental similarity between the men and the women.

On the whole, the Chinese woman of yesterday fared better than any of her Oriental sisters. If her lot was hard, so often enough was the lot of her brother and husband; if she was bound by traditions and sacrificed to rites and codes, so was the Chinese man, and both equally upheld these ancient forms and strictures. The learned and esteemed lady Pan Chieh, when invited by her lord the Emperor to ride in his chariot with him, rebuked him severely in these words: "I have heard that the virtuous rulers of old often rode with sages in their chariots; but never that they went forth accompanied by women." A model Empress preferred to be drowned by the flooding river rather than be rescued

(Continued on page 41)

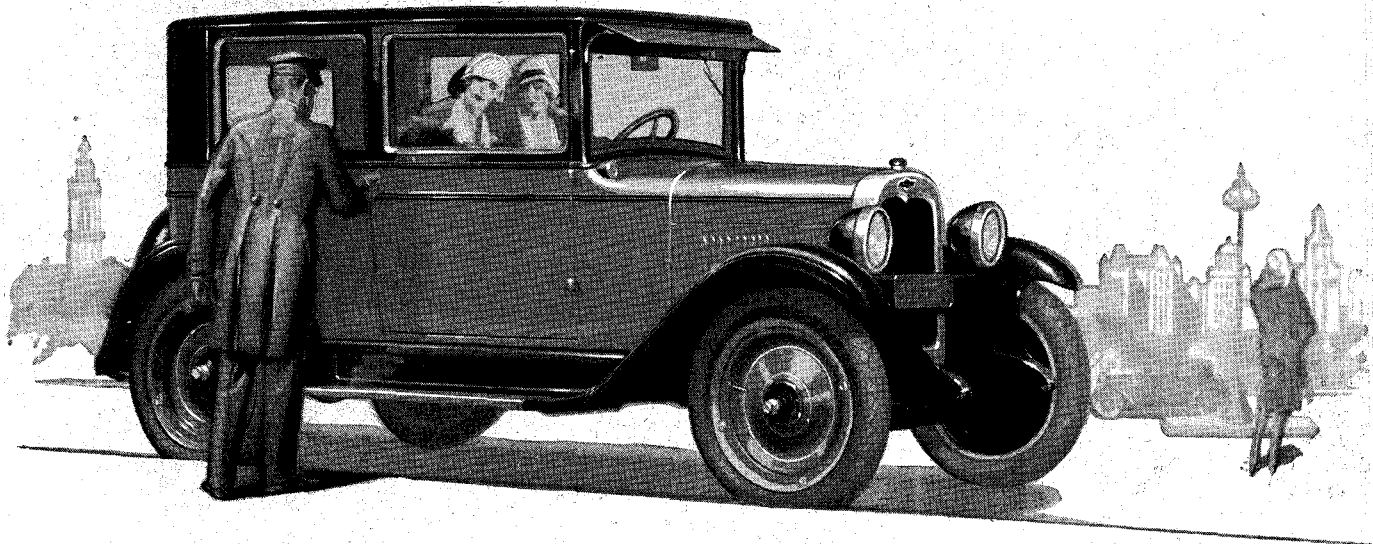


THE MORNING'S MARKETING

Here "the Chinese woman, with very limited budget, must be an expert bargainer," and in buying meat she demonstrates her housewifely sagacity, just like her Occidental sisters.



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The Sport CABRIOLET **\$715**

The LANDAU **\$745**

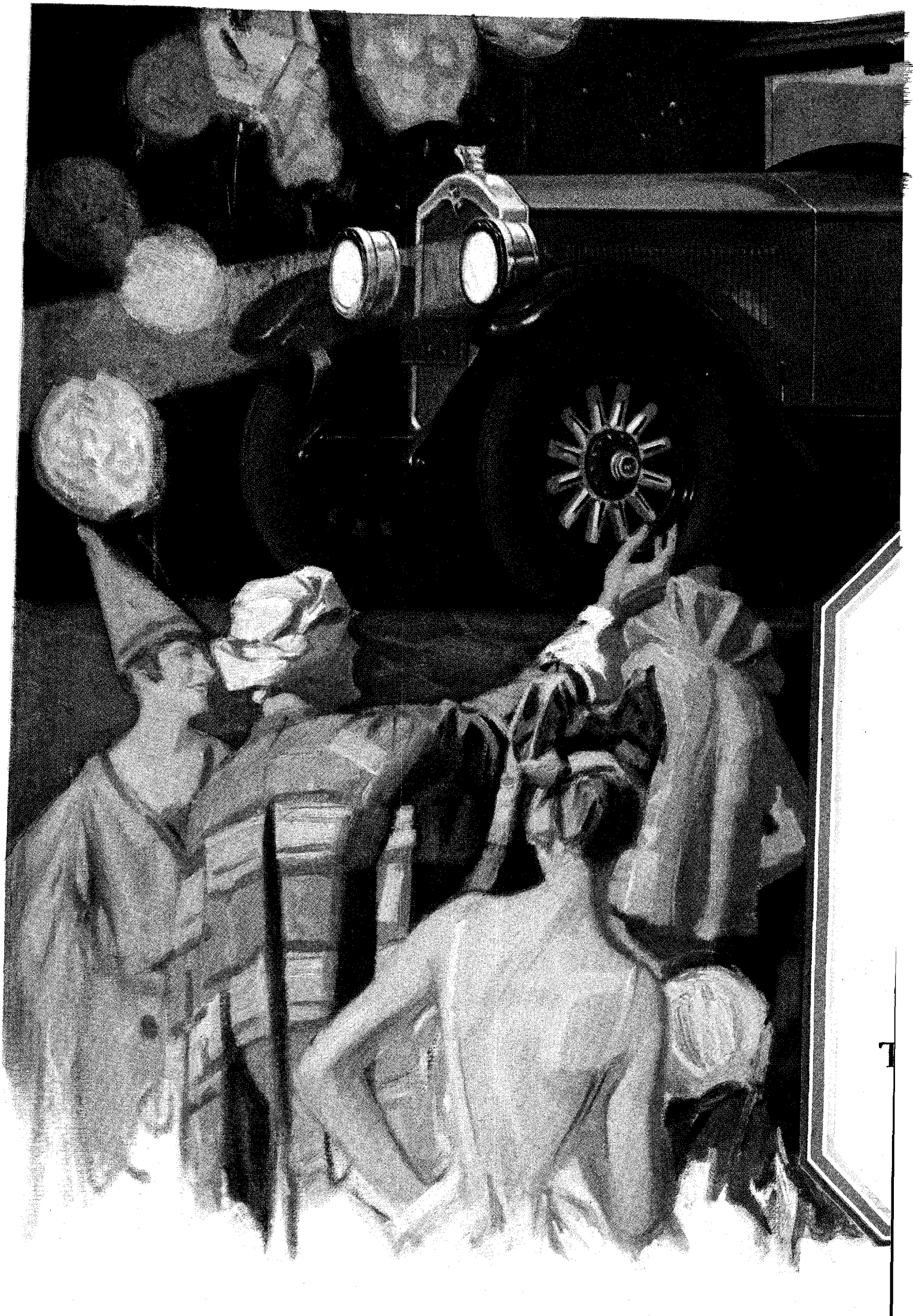
The TOURING or ROADSTER **\$525**

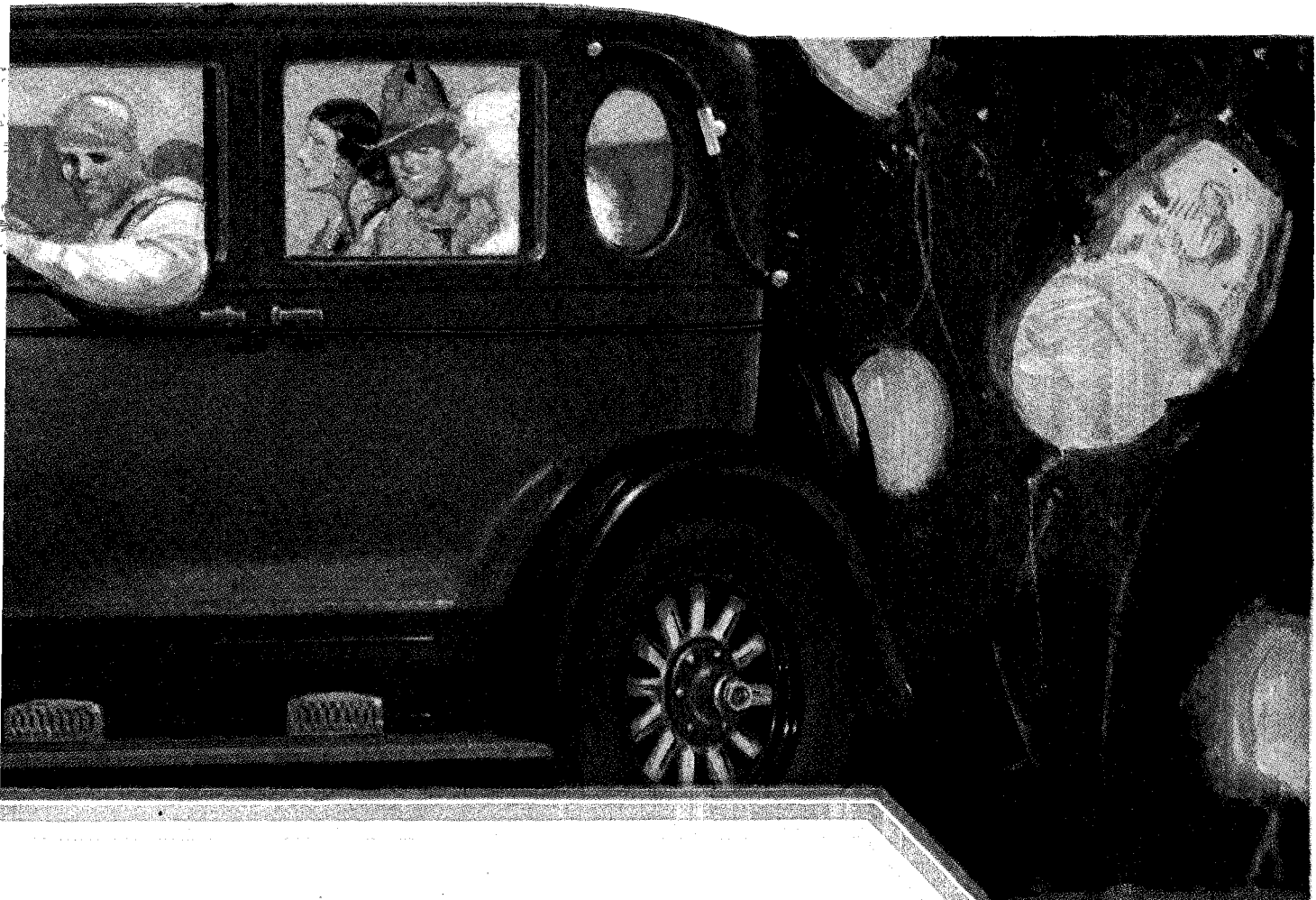
1 Ton TRUCK **\$495**
(Chassis Only)

1/2 Ton TRUCK **\$395**
(Chassis Only)

All Prices F.O.B. Flint, Mich.

Balloon tires standard equipment on all models





Happy Ending to the Search for a Better Motor Car

Believe that all motor cars sold at the same price are about the value, ask a Buick owner thinks of his car.

That one of them says:

"During the past twelve years my car experience has included cars from several hundred dollars costing several thousand.

In the past three years I have had only Buicks.

I will never change again. This is what I was looking for."

Buick has advantages that other cars lack—and the greatest of these is volume.

Volume produces savings to be poured unsparingly back into Buick value.

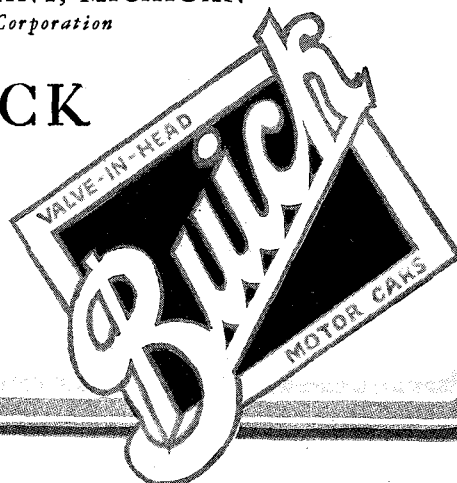
As a logical result, Buick's moderate price buys superlative quality.

To be certain to be satisfied with your next motor car investment, choose the car that already has more than a million enthusiastic owners. Buy a Buick!

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

GREATEST BUICK EVER BUILT

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
... BUICK WILL BUILD THEM ...





At peace with the world

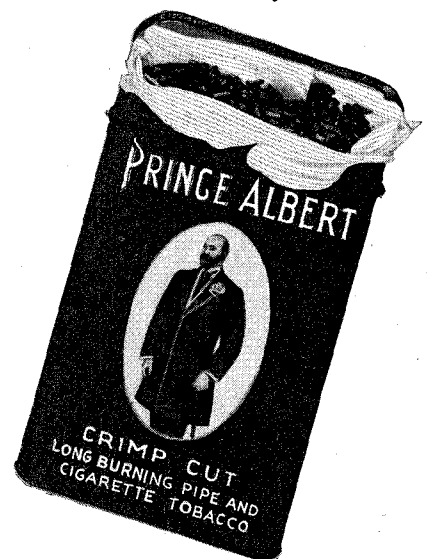
PEACE and contentment, I say, are not a matter of how much money you have accumulated. They come with a clear conscience, good health, and the right companionship. No comrades mean more to me today than my trusty pipe and good old Prince Albert.

I start the day with a pipe in my mouth and a song in my heart. It has been like that for a good many years now. Before I settled upon P. A. as the one and only tobacco for me, I had "played around," as you young fellows say, with many brands.

I think it was the rich, rare fragrance of P. A. in the tidy red tin that spurred me to try a load of it in my pipe. I found the taste more than matched that wonderful aroma. It was cool. It was sweet. It was mild . . . mild, yet completely and delightfully satisfying.

Perhaps a leaf from my book of experience will set you on the road to peace and contentment. I tell you, in all seriousness, that you don't know . . . you simply can't know how much your pipe can mean to you until you have filled it with Prince Albert!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



PRINCE ALBERT

—no other tobacco is like it!

(Continued from page 36)

by those whom the Emperor had sent to save her; and all because the rescuing party, in their solicitude for her safety, had neglected to delay long enough to provide themselves with a certain official order, signed by the Emperor, that the proprieties of the occasion demanded.

From the dusty pages of a classic composed in the darkest days of Chinese medievalism shine a few lines that serve to link the dim and dubious past with the present. In this learned treatise on "Ruling the Home" the author of some hundreds of years ago writes: "In our days the husbands who are afraid of their wives, and who suffer through them, are numerous. Therefore, the husbands must teach their wives. However, if the husband is wrong the wife may also correct him. The proverb says, 'When at home there is a wise wife the husband can not but behave well.' (Weiger's translation.)" Does this, or does this not sound as tho the domestic problems of yesterday in the Middle Kingdom bore a similarity to the domestic problems of to-day in the Occident?

With this word from the past to enlighten us, let us turn to a typical Chinese household and see how the downtrodden Chinese woman fares there. It is the home of a merchant who is absent from his family for long periods of time, attending to his business in distant provinces. While he is away the household is ruled by his wife, and for sheer tyranny neither Nero nor Genghis Khan can be compared with this charming, well-rounded, smiling, little old lady. At dawn the daughter-in-law—whom she herself has chosen—waits at her bedside. No one tastes food until Lao T'ai T'ai has been served; she conducts business affairs, and conducts them shrewdly; she decides that a favorite grandson shall go to school in Japan; that a less favored grandson who wishes to study engineering shall abandon this career and take over the management of a branch of the family business. She contracts an alliance for a granddaughter; she sends word to her youngest daughter that she wishes this daughter's children to be sent forthwith to the family halls where she can supervise their education; she beats a son who has displeased her, and refuses to receive a second son, a magistrate, who has cooled his heels in her antechamber for a mortal hour, bringing her presents of rolls of silk and a jade bracelet.

But age, we acknowledge, has always been honored in China, and while this venerable lady, of course, enjoys a certain amount of honor and authority, what of the younger women of China? Are they well treated? Are they content? Are they happy?

It would be misleading, Miss Wimsatt confesses, to say that in a country so poor as China, so crowded, so politically harassed, the lot of the average woman was a bed of roses. In fact:

In a land where men toil like draft beasts, where children of six work in the rug factories, never leaving the walls of the factory compound, the conditions of life are not conducive to the development of woman's highest potentialities. Most certainly she lacks many of what we, in our fortunate America, consider the necessities of life; but keeping in mind the fact that most of the hardships the Chinese woman labors under are the burdens of Nature, not of man's laws, we may say that the Chinese woman of the middle and lower classes does not, as a rule, regard herself as a subjugated being.

Many writers have depicted the dreary side of the Chinese woman's life; and sadly enough, much that they have written is true, tho usually given a deeper dye of distress by comparison with the lot of women in more highly favored and prosperous portions of the globe, and by a strong bias in favor of their own Occidental psychology. But the life of the young Chinese woman of to-day, at least in the coast towns of China, is far from being a dull, colorless, or unstimulated life.

As unresistingly as any Western man, the Chinese has bewailed the rising tide of feminism in his country, and done little more about it. We might reasonably have expected at least a dozen correct Confucianists to fall dead at the sight of the modern Chinese young lady; but, on the contrary, these hardy old gentlemen seem to have survived the flapper, jazz, bobbed hair, and evening dress with remarkable composure.

The Chinese father of to-day has none too many schools for his sons, and none too many occupations in which to launch them on their careers, yet his outcries against women in the professions, women in business, women in banks, women everywhere except where he has been accustomed to find them, has been not one whit more virulent than the outcry of the Englishman in those good old days when Suffragettes went on hunger strikes and chained themselves to railings.

That the modern woman has made good in two, at least, of man's long monopolized callings, is indicated by the recent execution of a notorious woman bandit leader, and by the rise of theaters where all the parts are played by women.

The newer woman, we learn, is very much in evidence in the Treaty Ports, "often, if she is comparatively young, walking on feet that have been crippled by foot binding and later released." Indeed:

If she is wealthy she sometimes drives her own car; if she is of the middle class she rides in a rickshaw, drest in black satin skirt and brightly colored brocade jacket, sometimes with a *lan* flower in the coils of her smooth, shining hair, sometimes with a cigaret in her mouth!

She loves the shops, and it is she who buys the forty-dollar-a-yard brocades that the foreigner admires from afar; she who secures the clearest, greenest, waxiest jade; she who keeps the goldsmiths busy. For the Chinese woman loves dress as ardently as does her foreign sister, and her wardrobe is a most extensive one, with costumes for each of the four seasons, and innumerable brocaded jackets of varying weights, from those lined lightly with raw silk for the mild days of spring, to those lined with squirrel and mole skins for winter. If hats had a place in her ensemble it is certain that she would have hundreds of them, but so far only those ladies who affect foreign clothes complicate their lives with headgear.

The Chinese woman has always loved the playhouse. Many Chinese families of wealth and importance own private theaters, and the custom of holding theatrical performances in the family theater to celebrate weddings, official promotions, birthdays, and graduations has given the Chinese woman every chance to indulge her taste for the drama, and at the same time her instinct for

adorning herself in her loveliest silks and handsomest jewels. Since the advent of the moving picture in China the theater has a strong rival, especially among the younger women whose families do not happen to boast of a private playhouse, and Cha Po Lin, as Charlie Chaplin is called, is as well known as the actor-idol Mei Lan Fang.

The number of Rosalinds that adorn the Chinese stage is astonishing in a country where submissive virtues are admired so ardently as in China. The martial maids, the women warriors, the adventuresses disguised as men, the subtle schemers who appear on the boards to-day give evidence that popular favor is not entirely monopolized by the dutiful ladies who have listened to the admonitions of the sages.

Cards, mah jongg, gambling games of all kinds, the Chinese woman delights in, and the race-course has an irresistible appeal for her. While she does not care for out-door diversions that call for exertion on her part, there is one winter sport that she does not despise. In the colder weather the canals and creeks of North China are frozen hard for several months, and then it is that the *pei tzus* appear. These are big, flat ice-sleds, mounted on two low runners. The riders, usually two to a *pei tzu*, take their seats in a nest of fur rugs; the pusher stands on the back of the sled and propels it over the ice by means of a long spiked pole, and the fun begins. Great is the merriment on the canals when the *pei tzus* skim over the frozen streams, and the Chinese girls shriek with delight at the swift motion.

The emancipation of the Chinese woman, while undoubtedly quickened by foreign influences, and accelerated by the formation of women's clubs and societies, appears to be unfolding itself slowly and deliberately along the lines of the Chinese woman's real needs and demands, which needs and demands do not always coincide with the requirements



A TIENTSIN FLAPPER

With buckled shoes and a wrist-watch, she knows Charlie Chaplin as Cha Po Lin, and enjoys a joke as much as anybody, thank you.

of women in other countries, nor according to the plan by which the emancipation of woman progressed in the West.

Lured by the ever-increasing wonders and interests of modern life, little by little the Chinese woman is emerging from that retirement which has not been wholly the retirement of constraint, and is appraising the opportunities and enjoyments the new freedom has to offer her.

In the earlier portion of "A Griffin in China," we learn that "Griffin" is the term applied by "China-side folks" to "the young fellow who comes out to the Far East" usually full of curiosity and questions; and Miss Wimsatt tells us:

"A Griffin in China" was written because I was interested, as every newcomer must inevitably be, in the little things that passed daily before my eyes; for I was so constituted that either I had to set my heart at rest regarding them, or be the prey of recurrent curiosity. As I expected to tarry in the Far East for some years I found it more economical, emotionally, to make the research, to ask the question, to see the play, to visit the temple, to explore the bazar, and thus satisfy my inquisitiveness.

For those who have but a few weeks, or months, to envision China, as well as for those who travel best and fastest by books and imagination, I hope that these chapters may serve, like roasted melon seeds at a Chinese feast, not to surfeit the appetite, but only to appease it until more substantial fare is spread.

In a chapter on "Eating in China" we are told that "on the whole, well-cooked Chinese food is unsurpassable," and the Occidental gourmet who makes its acquaintance "finds that ever afterward all other cooking seems flat, tame, and savorless," and—

He will hunger for the oil-roasted duck of Peking, of which only the crisp, amber-brown skin is served, cut into bits, spread on paper-thin pancakes, rolled into a cylinder along with a bit of green vegetable and a thick brown sauce, and eaten from the hand like a sandwich; and whenever he sits down to fish he will compare it, unfavorably, with the fish of China, boiled in wine, blanketed with gravy sauce, salt-and-tart-and-sweet, and flavored with fresh ginger.

Now, let us leave the well-to-do merchant, the rich official, the silk-clad compradore, to their hot wine, their sugared walnuts, their melon seeds, their minced chicken, their bird's nest soup, their highly spiced meats, and their rather insipid sweets; let us leave them jovial and feasting, passing to one another the complimentary greeting "Kan pei! Kan pei!" meaning "Dry cup! Dry cup!" which constrains both the giver and the receiver of the polite attention to forthwith raise their cups and drain them dry. These men, we know, dine well; their placid and unruffled deportment is proof that indigestion does not follow their elaborate feasts, and that hot wine does not affect their steady heads. Let us see what the poorer man, the small clerk, the laborer, the rickshaw puller eats.

China has a vast population to support, on a soil worn out by many centuries of producing; her agricultural methods, too, are primitive; so, it can readily be believed, the amount of foodstuff available is not over abundant for her four hundred million inhabitants. However, scanty as the gifts of nature may be, the Chinese,

with incredible thrift and ingenuity, manage to utilize every grain that is edible, to season and serve every scrap of meat, to save every drop of lard and fat, and to feed on dishes that are nourishing, palatable, and savory.

It is not at all difficult to know what the Chinese worker eats and drinks. As we walk through the streets of a city like Tientsin, or Peking, we literally stumble over the teapots and tea bowls. The policeman has parked his under the lamp-post; the watchman has tucked his away on the window-sill; the itinerant barber has merely set his down beside him on the pavement where he obstructs passage as he shaves a customer. Portable restaurants, consisting of two round bamboo cases, looking much like ladies' hat boxes, swung from the ends of a pole and carried by a blue-coated proprietor, are to be found at every turn. There is scarcely a nook or cranny along the way where the sweet-potato seller with his tubers spiked in an iron pipe over a brazier, the bean-curd seller, the fried-cakes man, or the sweetmeats vendor are not ensconced. The larger and more pretentious shops and stalls open directly onto the street, and a glance through the unglazed and un-screened fronts of these eating places reveals every item on the menu for the day.

Germs, microbes, dust and dirt have no terrors for the average Chinese, who regards the foreigner's fear of these invisible evils much as the foreigner regards the Chinese's dread of malign spirits. A feather duster which sweeps the more obvious bits of soot and grime from the white surface of the steamed rolls, and the next moment flits across the trestle or the stool, is part of the equipment of even the smallest food stand.

Only second in importance to the feather duster in the food vendor's business is the long bamboo box containing numbered bamboo splints, with which the proprietor entices customers to take a sporting chance on getting a free bite. The Chinese is an inveterate gambler, and the chance of drawing the lucky stick with the number that means "No pay," gives zest to the buying of the smallest cake. The rattle of the splints in the bamboo box is, also, the seller's way of calling attention to his wares, and in a busy street the noise of the shaking sticks is like the fury of a nest of rattlesnakes.

In very cold weather the gambling box is sometimes encased in a wadded covering of blue cloth, ending in a sort of gauntlet, so that the vendor, even during the frozen winters of North China, keeps a warm hand and a smiling face as he shakes the sticks of chance.

Are you hungry? Then let us walk from this street to the next, dining as we go, and whetting our appetites by a bit of gambling before every course.

First we come to the pao tzu man, smiling his welcome as we pause before his booth to select a couple of steaming "wrapped up ones" from the warm pan. The pao tzu is a sort of steamed tart, filled not with sweets but with chopped meat and green vegetables—sometimes the crushed and prest rind of the watermelon. This little bundle of dough and meat is a favorite article of food with the Chinese, and is much more digestible than one might judge from its pallid, pasty appearance.

Ah, here is the fried-cakes man! Nowhere else in the world is frying carried to such a pitch of perfection as in China. Pass twenty fried-cakes men, in the humblest quarter of the city, and you will find not three shades of difference in the brown of their crisp, delicious wares. But a word of warning before you buy!

(Continued on page 46)



LIU HAI, THE MONEY GOD

This jolly little divinity, represented as a capering youth swinging a string of "cash" and attended by a three-legged frog, gives his name to the foreign tourist, who is hailed far and wide as the "Money God."



THE FORTUNE-TELLER IS HIGHLY HONORED

Here is one plying his ancient and sacred art in the streets of Peking, foretelling the future by lot-casting with bamboo splints, or by hand-reading, head-reading, or some other method of divination.

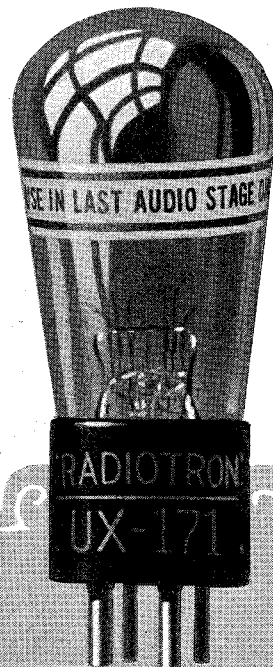
SEEING
MORE
THAN THE
MICROSCOPE

Electrons, which are very important in radio, are too small for any microscope to make visible. Yet our eyes can watch their paths—study their habits.

In the laboratories where Radiotrons are studied there are instruments which make all these things possible—and more. Knowing how many electrons leap across from the filament to the plate of a vacuum tube is in its way as abstruse a study as the measurement of distant stars by astronomers. Yet this abstruse research has a definite application in the RCA Radiotron in your radio set. That is why the laboratories back of RCA spend millions in scientific research that is far too much like "pure science" for an ordinary manufacturer.

Radiotrons are improved and new ones are developed, to make radio better. Because this research shows in results, Radiotron users keep five great factories busy!

Watch your tubes, always, for the RCA mark. You will find it on Radiotrons for every purpose.



clear up the
tone

Do you get a blast when you turn the volume up a bit? Do you get sweet, clear tone at low volume, but noise when it's louder? The trouble's probably right in one tube—the tube in the last audio stage. The Radiotron laboratories discovered that no ordinary tube can let big volume through clearly. Change one tube to an RCA power Radiotron. *Then* turn up the volume . . . and it comes through *clear!*

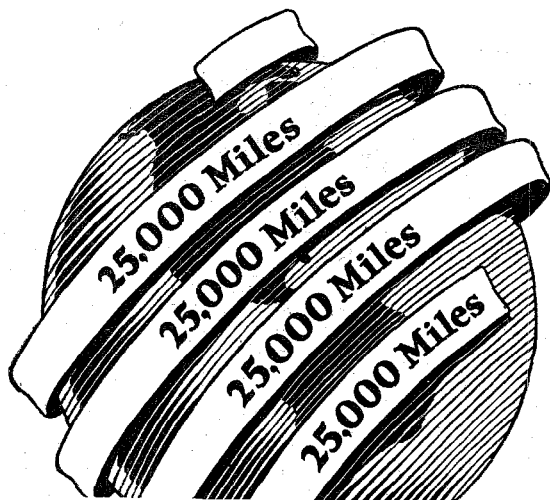
Bring your storage battery set up-to-date with
a power RADIOTRON UX-171 or UX-112
a detector RADIOTRON UX-200-A
and RADIOTRONS UX-201-A for all-round quality.

Bring your dry battery set up-to-date with
a power RADIOTRON UX-120
and RADIOTRONS UX-199 for all-round quality.

RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA - NEW YORK - CHICAGO - SAN FRANCISCO

RCA Radiotron

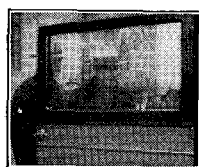
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF THE RADIOLA



4 times around
the world in less
than 6 months

Greater Oakland Six Completes-- 100,000 MILE

The Most Spectacular Test of Motor Car Stamina Ever Undertaken



John W. Smith, Mayor of Detroit, starts the Greater Oakland Six on its 100,000 mile run

On January 9, at 4:40 a. m., a Greater Oakland Six completed a demonstration of stamina and endurance which ranks with the most heroic feats of automotive history—

—a treadmill run of 100,000 miles—in full view of the public—and advertised as such prior to its commencement!

So extraordinary were the distance and the conditions that the mere announcement itself excited notable comment by the press and attracted hundreds of spectators to the display rooms of the Richards-Oakland Company, Detroit, where Hon. John W. Smith, Mayor of Detroit, officially started the car on its history-making run at 6:01 p. m., July 29, 1926.

Going Continuously for More than Five Months

Since then, for hour upon hour, day after day, night after night, and week after week, for more than five months, the Greater Oakland Six has been reeling off the re-



Re-fueling the Greater Oakland Six

morseless miles—never stopping save for re-fueling, re-oiling and the few minor replacements which were made with all possible dispatch.

Since then, this amazing demonstration of motor car dependability has been under constant public observation. For the car was running less than twenty feet from an entrance to the General Motors Building, through which over 5,000 people pass daily, and was visible day and night from one of Detroit's busiest thoroughfares.

It is conservatively estimated that 300,000 persons were at one time or another interested spectators of this thrilling test.

Now Another Gruelling Run

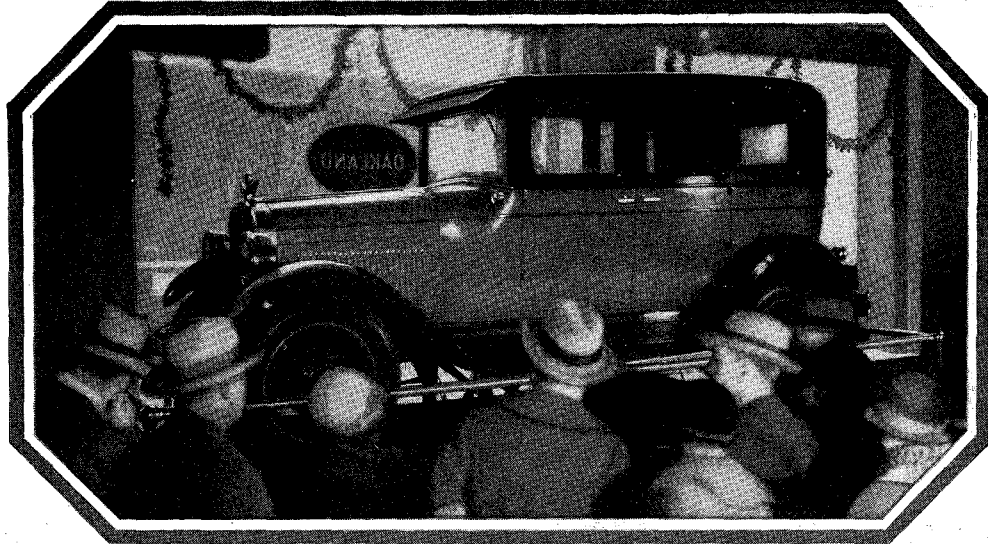
And now hundreds of thousands more will view the car! For at the conclusion of its spectacular treadmill demonstration, it was started on a cross-country run that will take it through the leading cities in every section of the land, where it will be publicly exhibited.



Running in full view of the crowds passing the General Motors Building

The Greater **OAK**
P R O D U C T

WINNING AND HOLDING GOOD WILL



Day and night, interested crowds watched the Greater Oakland Six reel off the miles.

ENDURANCE RUN

Never before to our knowledge, has any manufacturer of any car, regardless of price, carried out a test of such distance and duration—conducting it entirely under the watchful eye of the public—announcing in advance the mileage to be covered—promising to reveal all operating and replacement costs, no matter what their character might be.

Merely the undertaking of such an unexampled test reveals supreme confidence on the part of those who build the Greater Oakland Six.

Replacements, Expense and Official Data

Start July 29, 1926—6:01 p. m.
Finish Jan. 9, 1927—4:40 a. m.
Elapsed time, 3922 hrs., 39 min.
Average speed, 25.49 miles per hour
Crankshaft rev. - 325,000,000
Generator rev. - 488,000,000
Fan shaft rev. - 318,800,000
Rear axle gear rev. 68,800,000
Six Pistons traveled 1,542,000,000 feet
Oil consumption, 130 gallons
Gasoline consumption, 2,933 gallons, averaging 34.09 miles per gallon
One tire replaced due to irregularity of treadmill wheel
Cost of replaced parts, \$48.28
Cost of labor in replacing parts, \$26.75

that the Greater Oakland Six survived this test as befits a truly quality car!

Absolutely no failure of any vital part! Only such replacements as an experienced owner could make! A total repair expense of only \$75.03, including labor and parts.

Positive Proof of Value

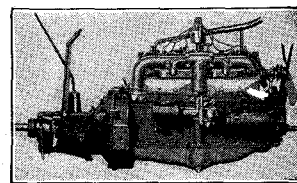
Surely these facts carry a conviction that words could not possibly emphasize. Surely the great truth is here so obvious as almost to preclude exposition. Embodying all the features of Oakland advanced engineering, built of

10 Years' Mileage in less than 6 Months

The average year's driving is rarely above 10,000 miles. Here 100,000 miles were compressed into less than six months! The average car rarely operates twelve hours at a stretch and has regular periods of rest at night. Here twenty-four hours of operation were demanded for 163 continuous days!

It is literally true that there could not be conceived a more pitiless and brutal test of the steel and iron that compose the moving parts of a motor car. And it is equally true

the finest materials made available through the economies of General Motors gigantic purchasing powers, and manufactured to standards of exactness once undreamed of save in hand-built cars—the Greater Oakland Six combines, as no other six in its field, the attraction of low price, the advantages of precision methods and changeless appeal of true values!

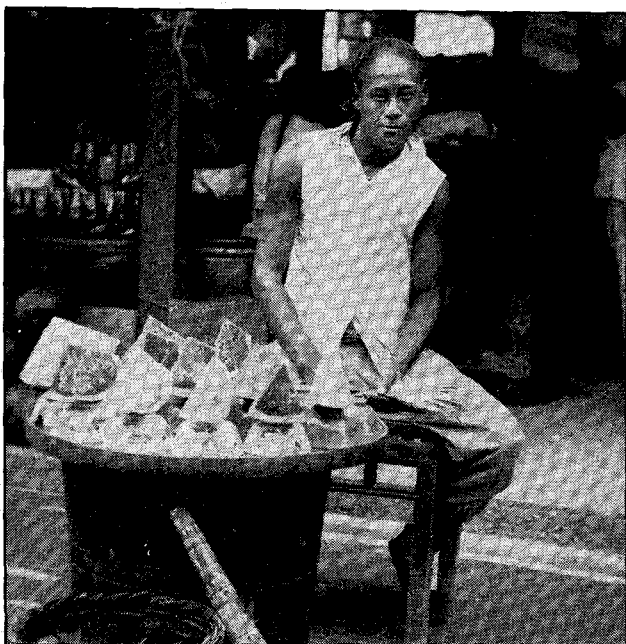


The Greater Oakland Six engine which survived this test

Touring, \$1025; Sport Phaeton, \$1095; Sedan, \$1095; Landau Coupe, \$1125; Sport Roadster, \$1175; 4-Door Sedan, \$1195; Landau Sedan, \$1295. All prices at factory. Easy to pay on the General Motors Time Payment Plan.

LAND SIX

O F G E N E R A L M O T O R S



THE MELON MERCHANT

A familiar figure in Tientsin. "When the melon is eaten the rind will be ground up, put through a press, and used as filling in the *pao tzus* that the Chinese esteem so highly." Nothing is wasted in China.

(Continued from page 42)

Here are two men selling *yu t'iaos*, or "oily long ones," as light as feathers, amber brown, snappy, and enticing. But there is a difference in the two offerings.

"Hsiang *yu*?" we inquire, and sniff to learn if the cakes have been fried in *hsiang *yu**, or "fragrant oil" as the sesame oil of China is called, or in the rank bean oil of the common people. For this bean oil is to Chinese what garlic is to Italian cooking, and is best avoided by one who wishes to appear in polite society the next day after eating *yu t'iaos*.

In a diverting chapter on "Shopping With Liu Hai," we learn that Liu Hai is the name of China's all-powerful "Money God," and that it is also applied to the beaming American tourist when he goes ashopping. Hence, as we read on:

The tourist in China hears the phrase again and again. In the corridors of the hotel where vendors spread out their wares, along the street as the rickshaw boy stops before the open door of the curio dealer's snuggerly, in the dim shop where the assistant turns quickly to summon the proprietor, the murmur runs before him, "Here comes Liu Hai! Here comes Liu Hai!"

The tourist thinks the chant a form of polite greeting. Little does he wot that the words refer to him, and announce, "Here comes the Money God!" To the astute Chinese merchant there is no deception in the singsong declaration, for in his eyes the tourist is, actually, a foreignized manifestation of that most sacred and welcome worthy, Liu Hai, the Money God.

This is the light in which tourists in China are regarded by the native merchants, and especially the tourist who is making the round-the-world cruise, who lands in Shanghai, flashes through Tientsin, and spends a few days in Peking, before following his itinerary on to Korea and Japan. To the Chinese he is a veritable Money God, an opulent being from a land where the mountains are of gold and the rivers of silver. Liu Hai, the Money God, arrives, and the Chinese curio dealers prepare to honor him.

Whether the tourist enters China by way of Hongkong, Canton, or Shanghai, it is in the hotel that the Money God first encounters his devotees. The large hotel, foreign managed, boasts a permanent shop where curios of all kinds, well-selected and priced well but not exorbitantly, can be bought. This stand is managed by a foreigner—most likely an American or an Englishman—or, even more likely, by that other-side-of-the-world version of the lady who back home conducts the Little Gift Shoppe, or Ye Crafts and Arts Tea Room. This person, whether man or woman, is an old resident of China, knows values, and has a *flair* for the sort of wares that attract the traveler. He, or she, sells the coral brooch, or the kingfisher feather earrings, for just about double their price at the native shop half a block beyond the hotel.

Does this sound like burglary in the first degree? Suspend judgment, O tourist, for a moment. You will pay dearly for the articles purchased at the hotel—no doubt about that—but in all likelihood you will be dealt with honestly and equitably, paying

no more than the next shopper pays, and having the assurance that the goods bought are as represented. You will find what you want close at hand, without having to spend precious hours filched from sightseeing in the most see-sightly land in the world. And in the end you will, in all probability, pay less at the hotel than at the native shops, unless you are fortunate enough to have an established foreign resident to conduct your shopping tour for you.

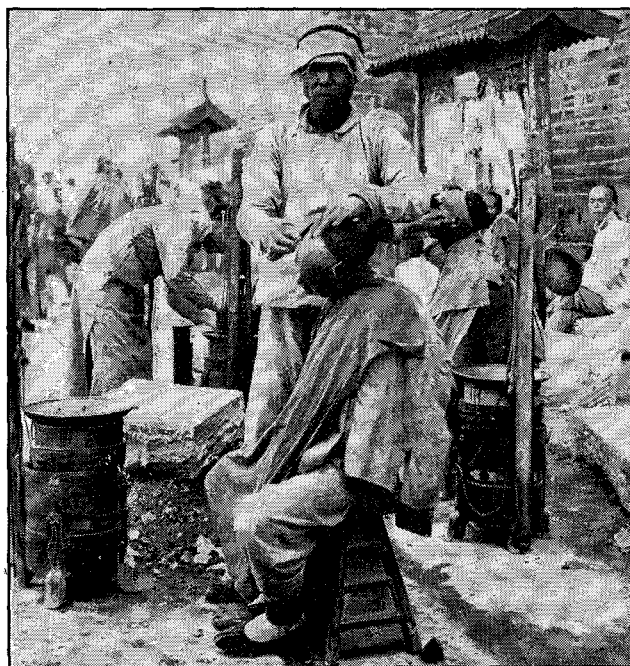
Besides the proprietor of the hotel booth there are likely to be numbers of Chinese dealers in the hotel, tucked away under the stairs, hovering near the doors, temporarily established in nooks along the corridors, with their wares outspread on the floor before them. In heavy blue cloth squares that they carry with them, they have brought stock enough to equip a fair-sized department store. And besides these visible vendors there are hovering near, still unseen, many dealers who will show you their wares in the privacy of your own room. Within an hour of your arrival your room boy has gaged your tastes, and escorted into your presence a dealer with a supply of the goods in which you are most interested; but if by any chance he has not done so, only a whisper, and forthwith the dealer in the commodity you most desire is bowing in the doorway.

These *tung hsi* men, as they are called, are most remarkable people. They will not covet your cuff-links, nor glance at your gold pieces on the table, nor cause you any uneasiness for your silver. Like the room-boys of China most of these men are inherently honest, and petty thieving is a thing unknown to them. If there are any exceptions to this rule they have not come under the writer's observation. No, the *tung hsi* man will not pick up any loose article whatsoever; but it is best to let one's trust stop there, for the *tung hsi* man will, with expressionless face, ask for a lacquered box exactly ten times the sum that box is being sold for at the hotel stand; he will not flicker an eyelash as he demands \$25 for a scroll that he is prepared to sell for \$3; with assurances that the transaction will force him into bankruptcy he will sell for \$20 the pendant whose twin the shopkeeper around the corner will relinquish to the experienced buyer for one-tenth that sum.

Moreover, he will display carved soapstone, wrapt in a square of silk like a bijou of great worth, assert that it is marble, and ask the price of lapis lazuli for it. He will bring forth last week's bronzes, painted green, or buried for a while, and proclaim the paint, or the rust, the patina of ages. He will wave before the buyer a rich brocade fresh from the loom, and if the buyer objects to its newness the *tung hsi* man will ingenuously offer to make the silk old for him.

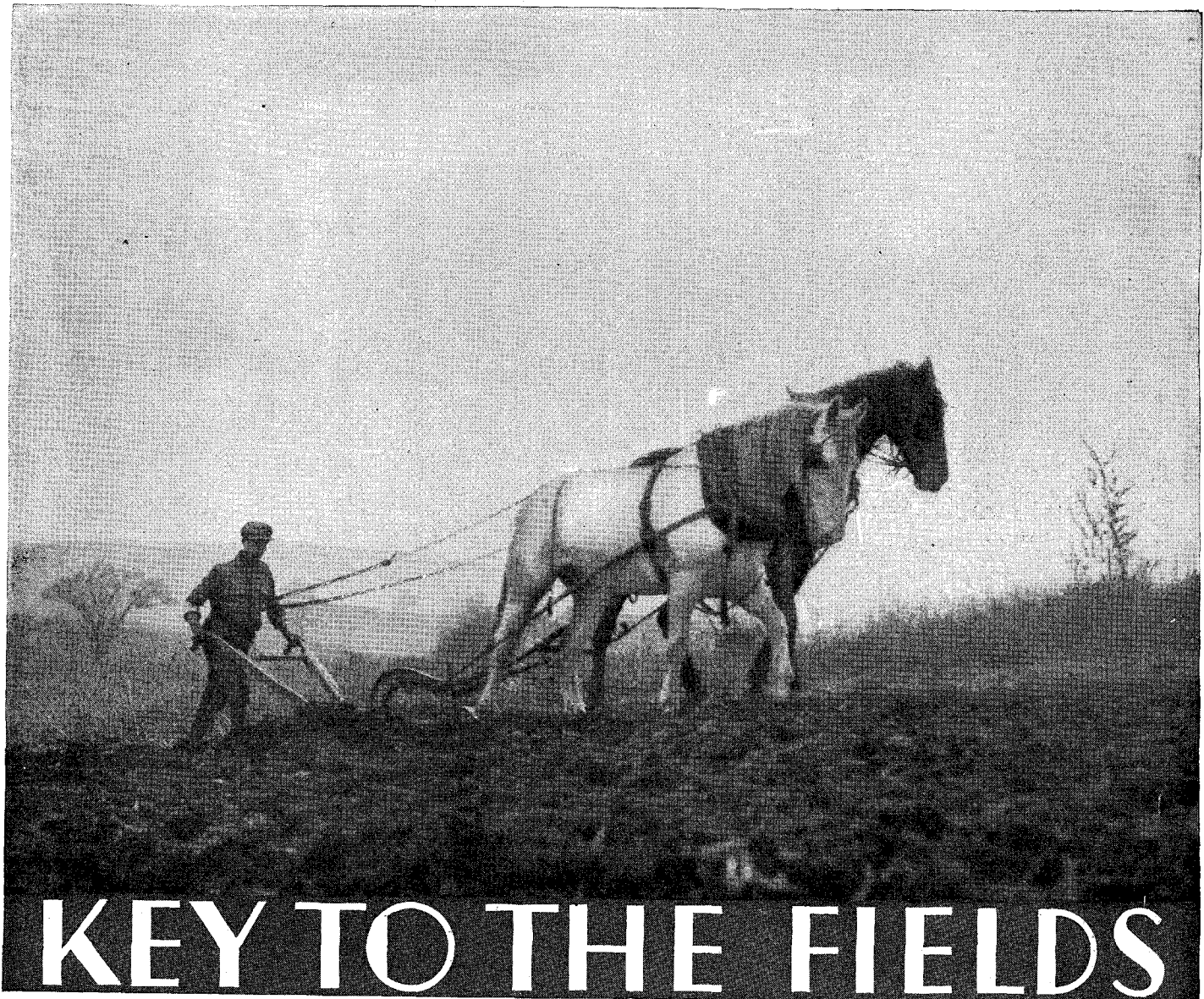
"One week, can meke ver' old piece, five hundred year old, *lao tung hsi*."

But if the buyer is at all acquainted with China, and knows what he wants, and has even the vaguest idea of the value of Chinese art objects, the *tung hsi* man is a mine of treasures, a goleconda of curios.



PUBLICITY IS THE BARBER'S KEYNOTE

Right out in the glare of day he pitches his portable "shop," consisting chiefly of a brazier for heating water and a stool for the customer (both shown above). The barber carries these objects balanced at the ends of a bamboo pole across his shoulder.



LONG before the mists have lifted from the valleys, he is at work . . . harness creaking sharply in the early stillness . . . blackbirds hopping far behind, cameo-clear in the early light . . . long furrows turning smoothly in a measured arch and fall of brown earth . . . unlocking the fields, opening the earth to the mellowing sun and the awakening rains of spring. And then — harrowing, planting, cultivating, harvesting, marketing . . . perhaps!

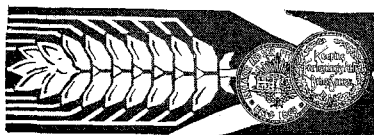
For the farmer takes chances that few business men take. Cotton, corn, or wheat belt . . . orchards, dairies, cattle, or market gardens . . . every man who goes to the earth for a living knows that his year's profit may be wiped out in a night by hail, in a week by water, or in a month by insect pests. And even when his produce goes to market, the reward of his

work is affected by forces over which he has as little control—the inexorable laws of supply and demand, the convolutions of politics, or disturbances in labor or transportation.

There is more money invested in farming than in all other industries combined. At this moment some of this money is returning a profit, and some is not. Parts of the farming districts are prosperous, other parts are not. There may be lean harvests in this state, and full measures in the next. The staple crop of a section may be produced in such volume that its price drops too low to return a profit. Yet other diversified crops in the same section may be so valuable that the section as a whole is prosperous, and likely to return a profit to the advertiser.

Making advertising to the farm market pay the advertiser is now,

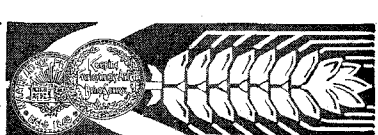
more than ever, a matter of knowledge. The tastes of farmers have been sharpened by magazines and newspapers until they know and want most modern conveniences. Their standards of living are high. They are receptive to labor-saving devices. They are demanding the pleasures and comforts of their metropolitan neighbors. These things can be sold to the farm market, but only to that section of it where there is sufficient money to buy them. And hundreds of thousands of farmers have this money now. Other groups will have it this summer. Others, this fall. . . "Who are they?" . . . "Where do they live?" . . . "How can I reach them?" These are questions that an advertising agency should be able to answer accurately before it attempts to unlock, for its clients, the gathered treasures of the fields.



N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO





Williams saturated lather drenches each bristle—soaks the beard soft for easy shaving

HOW TO END RAZOR "PULL"

THERE is a very definite reason why we make Williams Shaving Cream so that it works up into a saturated lather. The excess moisture in the lather gets into action on the beard bristles and soaks them soft for easier cutting—this means an end to razor "pull."

But Williams doesn't stop there. This pure, gentle cream actually *conditions* the skin, giving the newly-shaven face that "barber's massage" feeling. Williams actually leaves the face more comfortable than before the shave.

Prove our claims FREE. Clip the coupon below or send a postcard for a week's trial tube at our expense. Two sizes, 35c and 50c.

Our new after-shaving liquid, *Aqua Velva*, keeps the face as comfortable as Williams Shaving Cream leaves it. Write Dept. 22B for generous test bottle.

Williams

Shaving Cream



The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. 22B, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canadian address, 1114 St. Patrick Street, Montreal).

Please send me free trial tube of Williams Shaving Cream.

L.D. 2-19-27

THE SINISTER SHADOWS OF MONTE CARLO

THERE were once so many suicides at Monte Carlo that "a little black row-boat, loaded with corpses, would set out once or twice a week, deposit its burden a few miles off shore and return empty." This sinister ferry was operated in 1872, eight years after the founding of the Casino, and at this time "things were so bad that the only way to stop the suicides was to make them kill themselves somewhere else." Accordingly, an efficient police force was built up, and to-day Monaco and Monte Carlo have the smallest suicide rate in the world. "Try to kill yourself in Monte and you will see why. You can not buy poison at Monte. There are no revolvers for sale. And if you carry with you the means to do away with yourself, it is likely they will disappear from your baggage while you are away playing at the Casino," writes "A Retired Croupier" in *The Elks Magazine*. The writer's father was one of the first four croupiers at the resort, which was founded by one François Blanc, an ex-waiter, who by speculation on the Paris Bourse had made enough to be considered a financier. It was just before the writer was made a croupier in 1872 that this incident occurred:

A man seated at a table in front of where I was standing drew out a pistol and fired five times in the air. The table was covered with money; and grabbing a handful of notes he got away in the confusion. This led to a couple of innovations by old François; first, a tunnel from the croupier's money drawer, so that by pressing a button the bottom would slip away and the money would fall through this tunnel down to the cellar. And second, the installation of the secret police of Monte Carlo.

A suicide was the thing Blanc feared most of all, for at this period the future of Monte hung in the balance, and it was daily receiving publicity of a very unfortunate nature. It used to anger him when the daily report of deaths was put on his desk, and I remember being on my way home to lunch one noon when a man was stopt in the gardens on the point of shooting himself. Old François happened to be going by at the time, and losing his temper he rushed up to the unfortunate man, shaking his fist in his face:

"Sir, you are no gentleman; if you wish to shoot yourself, go home and do it, not here."

Formerly we had a special corps of men to act when a suicide took place in the "Usine," the Factory, as the Casino was called locally. When the shot was fired, the knife drawn, or the poison swallowed, I as the croupier, prest a button. Instantly six strong men appeared from a side of the wall, made to part as doors, but looking merely like panels. They hastily wrapt the body in red baize, a man slipped into the vacant place at the table, the croupier spun the ball, droned out the number, the burden was carried behind those walls, and the whole scene went on as before. It was during the period of suicides in the seventies that François Blanc organized his system of secret police which to-day acts so effectively. It is more than a coincidence that the police station at Monte Carlo, one of the most completely

equipped in the world, is just around the corner from the Casino itself.

Practically every inhabitant of Monaco, continues the author, is indirectly in the employ of the Casino—hotel workers, tram conductors, guides, local tradespeople, servants, "every one, in short, and all are instructed to find out everything possible about strangers, and are rewarded for their pains at the main office." Therefore:

Information is easy to obtain. Searching baggage, for instance, is one way. Now let us assume that you are a stranger at Monte. You register at a local hotel. Your baggage is probably carefully searched within the first twenty-four hours of your arrival, and if perchance you have registered under a false name, this fact is checked up against you. If you are a millionaire, you are looked up in the files in the main offices of the Chief of Police, for there besides a complete record of criminals, with pictures and finger-prints, is a large dossier of millionaires the world over. This file is constantly being added to and is always up to date. Meanwhile you write your first letter home, and mail it in the hotel office.

Very few letters written from Monte Carlo find their way out unless the officials wish it. Probably nine out of ten are opened first. Your mail in and out is scrutinized, perhaps one of the best men in the police force is placed in the hotel as your valet de chambre. Even your waiter may be a policeman. Meanwhile should you be gambling heavily, a special inspector—yes that innocent old gentleman who sat beside you at the roulette table—is assigned to your case. Your exact losses and winnings are known in the main office of the Casino within ten minutes after they have occurred.

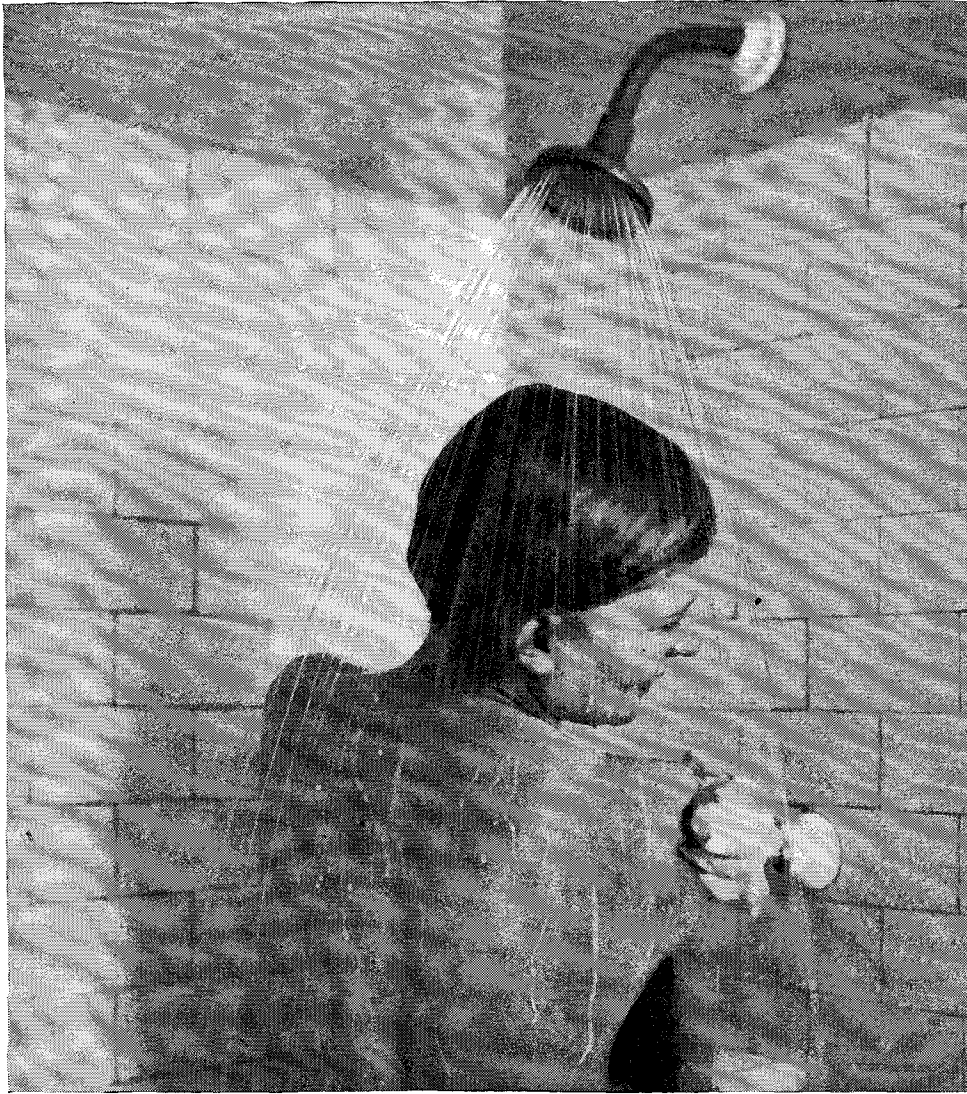
And now let me show you how suicides are avoided, why the crime and suicide rate in Monte is to-day the lowest the world over. Your letter of credit, which you always carry on you, can not be seen; but there was that moment when you left it on your table while you took your morning bath. The waiter happened to come into the room with your breakfast just then. And even if he can not find out; bank employees, tradesmen, every one is indirectly in the employ of that great Casino, so that it is no task to find out the state of your finances. In a week you have lost, say, a half million francs. You have only a few thousand left, and you start for the Casino determined to win or kill yourself. As you attempt to enter, a quiet-voiced official blocks your way. Casually he pilots you into an adjoining room, a somber chamber away from the hum and the buzz of the tables:

"Monsieur will find it to his advantage to leave." And there is in his eye that which convinces you of the truth of his remarks. You return in his company to your hotel to find with surprise that your baggage is already packed and on top of the omnibus. A hasty trip to the station, you mount the train, and as you pull around the curve you see that quiet-voiced man with blue-gray eyes standing on the platform, watching, watching. That, my friend, is Monte Carlo.

When necessary the ramifications of this system of espionage extend beyond the borders of Monaco.

The only successful hoax ever carried

AMAZING EXHILARATION, AFTER SHAVING



Like a cold shower!

The men are all talking about what a delight Listerine is after shaving.

It is impossible to describe its effect on you. All the thrill of a cold shower is there, with none of the trouble, and with a fraction of the time.

It starts you off with a bang and the whole world looks brighter. Just try it and see, and find for yourself why we are not

taking a chance in risking our money to tell you.

Douse it on, full strength, after the hot water. It closes the pores and draws up the muscles.

You look younger—even *feel* younger. And you are left with a nice feeling of safety—because

Listerine insures you against possible infection. — *Lambert Pharmacal Co., St. Louis, U. S. A.*

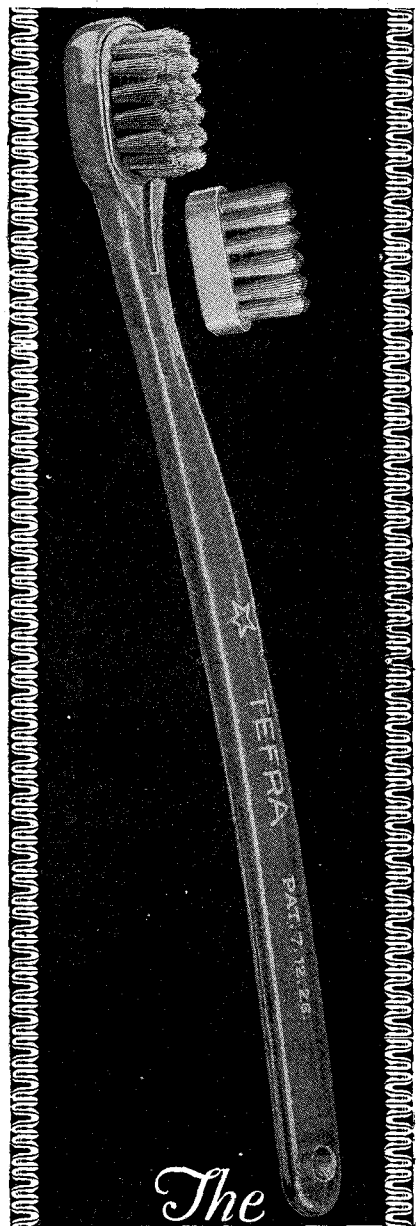
THEY
STICK TO IT!
The way we get new
users for Listerine
Tooth Paste is to get
people to try it just
once. After that they
rarely switch.
LARGE TUBE—25 CENTS

LISTERINE

—the safe antiseptic

A new tooth brush— SMALLER, refillable

Two new features the Tefra offers. A smaller brush, such as dentists everywhere are recommending, to get where ordinary tooth brushes won't go, in deepest crevices, remotest angles. A refillable brush, that you may have as many new brushes as dentists insist upon, for much less than usual tooth brush cost. Tefra brush, with extra refill, only \$1. Fresh, hygienic refills are 2 for 50c, 5 for \$1. Buy them by the box. Bristles are of the very highest grade.



The TEFRA Refill TOOTHBRUSH

The next best thing to your dentist

If your druggist hasn't received his supply of Tefra Tooth Brushes, write his name below, enclosing \$1. We will mail a Tefra Brush and one extra refill.

.....MAIL THIS COUPON.....

The TEFRA Co., Dayton, Ohio, Dept. 10-A
Gentlemen: I am enclosing \$1 for Tefra Tooth Brush and extra refill.

Name.....

Street.....

Town..... State.....

Druggist's Name.....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

off at the gambling resort was perpetrated by three young Americans, relates the croupier, and this was how they did it:

They bribed a watchman in the Casino, and with his help placed three harmless looking bombs made of tomato cans with a lampwick sticking out of them in the rooms. The morning they were found the news spread around Monte Carlo that the Casino had narrowly escaped being blown up, and I remember well the excitement that it caused. At ten o'clock, with the wires buzzing, these three young Americans presented themselves before Monsieur Blanc.

Yes, they were correspondents of a New York daily. For a consideration they would say nothing. Monsieur Blanc raged.

"But it was of a foolishness, the bombs, they were the affairs of a child." And he had them produced for their inspection.

"My compliments, Monsieur Blanc," said the spokesman, "but surely you will do us the honor not to deceive us with these clumsy toys."

And they began to joke among themselves how amusing it would be when the world knew that the authorities of the Casino tried to deceive foreign journalists with toy bombs.

François Blanc realized when he was in trouble. He paid and paid handsomely. I could never find out what the exact sum was, somewhere around a hundred thousand francs apiece, a large amount for those days.

In 1881 I was promoted and made a chef de partie, a table chief. Each table has two chiefs who sit facing each other. Their duties are to assist the croupier, to watch that no mistakes are made, to act as judges in cases of dispute beyond the power of the croupier to settle, and principally and primarily to spy upon the croupier openly. In fact, the whole system of Monte Carlo is built up on fear; every one is watched in a way that would do credit to Russia, old or new. The valets de pied, or chasseurs, who stand around to do errands, as I did once, are watched by themselves and by the attendants, the croupiers are watched by the chefs de partie and the subinspectors who frequent the rooms in uniform; the subinspectors are watched by inspectors who sit at the tables in civilian clothes and are unknown to any one; the inspectors are watched day and night by the higher officials of the local police. And so it goes.

It was while I was chef de partie that the viaticum was instituted. The viaticum is the dole given to players who lose all their money and can not return home. Except the three Americans, mentioned above, an Englishman by means of the viaticum is the only person who to my knowledge ever fooled the Casino. Originally many gamblers took the money given them for a ticket and threw it away on the tables, until the Casino sent an official to the station to buy their ticket for them. A young Oxford man appeared one day after having lost several thousand francs, with the news that he could not leave because his hotel bill remained unsettled. A visit to his hotel by an official proved the apparent truth of his claim. Camille Blanc, the son, was in command at the time, and he finally ordered the bill of three thousand francs paid. When the young Oxford man reached the station he had

fifteen hundred francs of that money in his pocket.

Nowadays, however, such a trick would be impossible. To receive the viaticum you must undergo a severe cross-examination, you must appear before the croupiers at the table for identification, and you must sign a paper agreeing never to enter the Casino again. In the past sixty years nearly seven million francs have been given out by the Casino, but as one who for several years had charge of this particular department, I can assure you that whoever received a ticket home, earned it fully. And also that few if any dissemblers succeeded in deceiving us. The viaticum is the blackmail which the Casino pays to public opinion throughout the world. That and nothing more.

I am frequently asked if it is possible to break the bank at Monte Carlo, and the best answer to that is to tell you about Charles H. Wells, the hero of the famous song, "The Man Who Broke the Bank of Monte Carlo." I knew all about Wells, for as one of the oldest employees in the room I was always assigned to his table, first as chef de partie, and then as an inspector, by Camille Blanc in the year 1891, when he made such a sensation. Wells was a commonplace Englishman who had made about twenty thousand dollars by a series of financial coups in England. We knew all about him and were ready for him when he came.

The third day of his visit I was called into the main office by Monsieur Camille Blanc, unlike his father a terrific coward, and I found him worried enough.

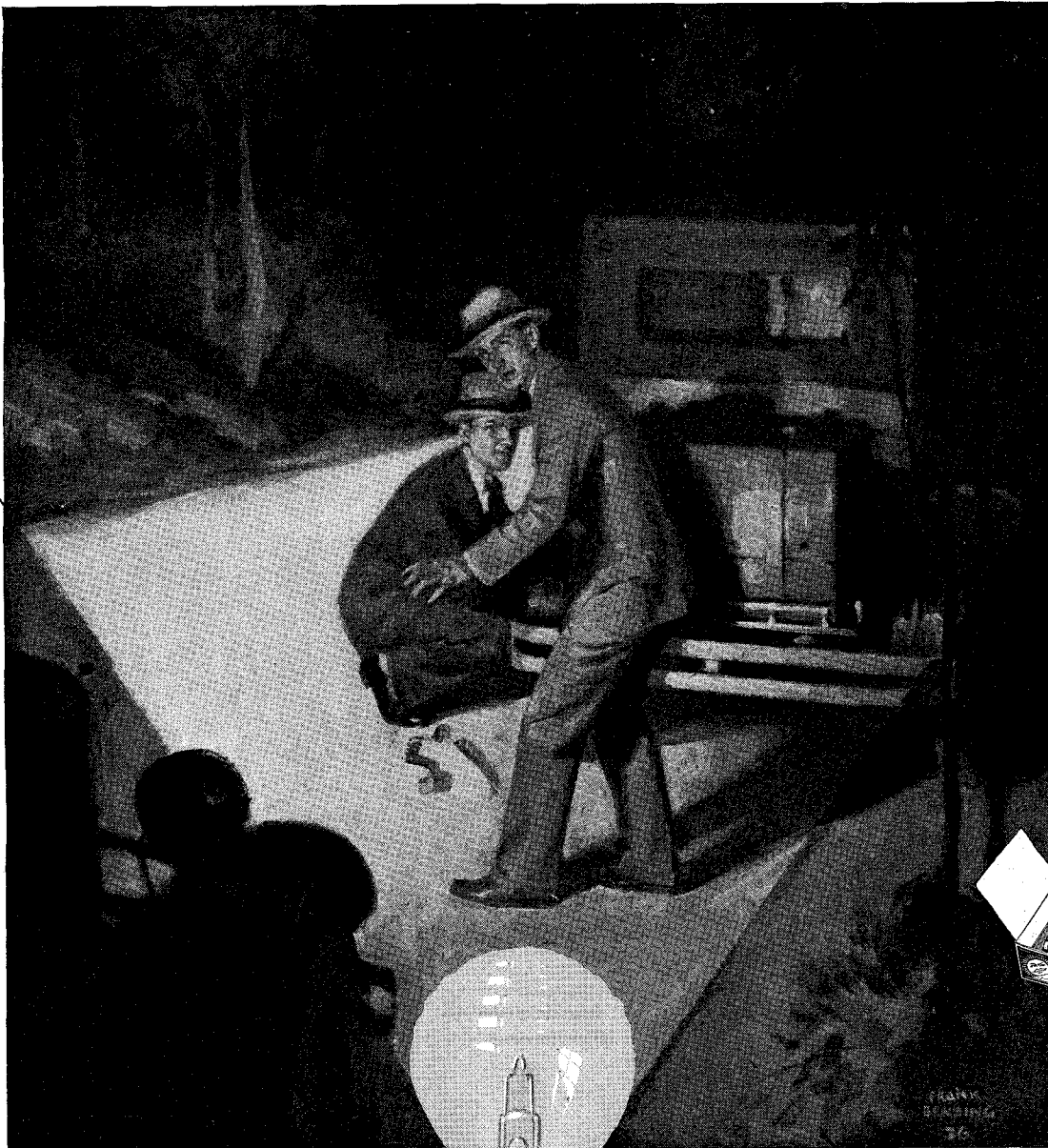
"This type Wells," he said to me. "He wins, he wins with no system, he wins heavily. I am embarrassed with him, I am unable to understand his success. You, Bertolini, will act as grand chef de partie at his table from this morning. Watch him carefully, report to me twice each day."

I obeyed instructions, and when Wells came in followed by his usual hangers-on, I watched him closely. The truth was that as far as I could see, his winning was sheer luck. He played without any system, threw numbers all round the table, and won, won incredibly. In a few minutes the table was six or seven deep with people attempting to play with him, and the croupiers were overwhelmed with men and women crying in French, German, English and Italian, in Hindu and Urdu and every known language for their stakes to be placed on the same number Wells backed. In the course of two hours he had won the hundred thousand francs with which each table starts out every morning, and it was necessary to send to the office for more.

Now this is what is meant by breaking the bank. As there were even then a dozen tables of roulette, besides several trente et quarante tables, and as each table could be replenished twenty times a day without in the least jeopardizing the financial status of the Casino, you can see how well this Englishman deserved his title. We soon received another hundred thousand and play was resumed. However, the confusion was terrific. I was forced to limit the number of people playing around the table, causing a scene by those who imagined I was afraid they would win too heavily. But nothing would go against him. All that season he won and won handsomely. It is a fact that at least ten of the best men from the police force were set to watch him, but nothing was of avail. He could be detected in no fraud, tho he was shadowed day and night.

He went away in May of that year, but

Light up.... for vision



For your own safety and the safety of others, carry spare lamps—in the handy Edison MAZDA Auto Lamp Kit.

WHEN something suddenly leaps into shape out of the shadows of a curve in the road, you want to see well and you want to see fast. You want headlights that won't fail you.

Light up for vision with the improved Edison MAZDA* Auto Lamps. They are the same good lamps you use at home. And for safety's sake, be sure that your lights are properly focused so



*MAZDA—the mark of a research service

that they give the maximum driving light without glare, and be sure that you carry spare lamps for an emergency.

Ask an Edison MAZDA Auto Lamp Dealer to show you the handy Edison MAZDA Auto Lamp Kit and to fit it out for you with the proper lamps for every light position in your car. For his identification as a reliable dealer he displays the emblem shown at the left.

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



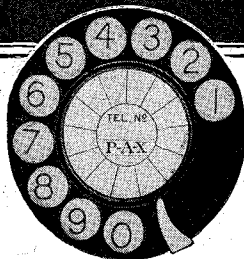
When SPEED Counts

WHEN the dead line is imminent—when the presses are being held for the speedy assembling of the last-minute story—it is in emergencies such as these that P-A-X, in the full power of its mechanical perfection, serves with a surety, swiftness and accuracy not humanly possible.

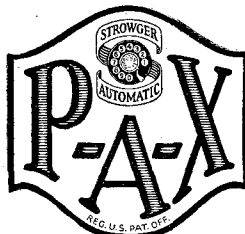
At the same time the efficiency of the private exchange operator is safeguarded. Unhampered by the sudden deluge of interior calls, she handles the increased load of incoming and outgoing city calls with unbroken facility and certitude.

The same promptness and precision of operation that has led many of the country's leading metropolitan newspapers to adopt P-A-X, also accounts for its installation by more than 2000 of the largest manufacturing and industrial organizations and business firms in the United States and abroad.

~Count on



Wherever you see the P-A-X dial, you may know that the service is as quick and accurate as the most modern telephone engineering can make it. It is symbolic of everything that is up-to-date and efficient in interior communication.



The P-A-X is, fundamentally, a private automatic telephone exchange built of the same Strowger type of automatic telephone equipment being so widely adopted for city service. The P-A-X may be furnished to include and co-ordinate such services as code call, conference, executive's priority, emergency alarm, etc., to meet individual needs.

Automatic Electric Inc.

Engineers, Designers and Manufacturers of the Automatic Telephone In Use the World Over.
Home Office and Factory, CHICAGO, ILL. Branch Offices in all principal cities.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES Continued

returned in the winter of 1892, and I can remember Camille Blanc rubbing his hands with glee when one of his secret agents in London—for by this time his system of espionage extended all around the world—telegraphed that Wells would be in Monte within the month. Blanc was happy, because he knew well the maxim implanted in him by his father; "Red wins sometimes, black wins sometimes, white always." (A play on the word "blanc," which means white in French.)

But the start of the year was not favorable to us. Surrounded by hundreds of admirers, all of whom lost when playing as he did upon other tables, Wells won five maximums, that is five times with the maximum stake on the number five. Five had always been lucky for him, and then Blanc really was worried. I well remember that evening shortly after midnight when we closed, the whole force of croupiers, chefs and inspectors being subjected to a grilling in his gloomy old room in the basement. Then just as quickly and as mysteriously as Wells had been winning, he lost. As there had been no reason for the one, there was none for the other. He lost heavily, turned to his favorite number five, lost again. We were not surprised when one day he had disappeared from Monte Carlo.

"He who breaks the bank to-day will be broken by the bank to-morrow," said old François Blanc, that wise and astute observer of mankind. But Wells did something more than merely to return the money he had taken away from the Casino. His name and his reputation followed him for a year wherever he went, he was written about in every newspaper in the civilized world, and the actual value of the publicity to Monte Carlo in general and to the Casino in particular was worth many million dollars. Thousands who had never been to Monte Carlo, who had never dreamed of gambling, who otherwise would never have entered the Casino, came down and threw away huge sums of money in an attempt to emulate Wells. Had he kept all his winnings, had not a penny ever returned to the administration, we might well have considered ourselves lucky in the matter. As it was, 1891 marked the turning point of the Casino. From then on, Camille Blanc feared nothing. He knew and rightly, too, that he was now beyond any possibility of failure.

A system has never yet been found to win at Monte Carlo, but systems do limit your losses and protect you more than mere slinging money about the tables. Women are prone to sling their money carelessly. Before the war I should have said that the Russian men, especially the Russian grand dukes, were supreme in the difficult art of losing money at Monte Carlo. They were magnificent men; played the highest stakes with utmost courage, and never flinched when their losings were large, as they invariably were. In 1896 the Grand Duke Paul startled the administrators of the Casino by winning 650,000 francs in one week; a phenomenal feat when you consider that we had him carefully watched, and even went so far as to change croupiers every ten minutes. But after all, it is not hard to gamble with other people's money. On the whole it seems to me as I look back over the years, that the Greeks are the cleverest of all races at the green tables. They have the rare ability of being able to play and stop when ahead.

KIMBERLEY DIAMOND THIEVES

"A KAFFIR caught stealing raw diamonds in the streets of Kimberley risks being lynched," and a foreigner purchasing them from him is apt to be roughly handled. In spite of lynx-eyed vigilance on the part of diamond-mine officials, and severe penalties, an increasing number of gems are stolen from the South African mines, and are successfully disposed of after the thieves have passed the seemingly impenetrable barriers surrounding the operations. Carl T. Crum, writing in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* magazine, blames the tremendous American demand, "incessant and vociferous," for this growing bootlegging trade in gems. Smuggling here is also on the increase, say customs officers, and "nearly every week some evidence is disclosed of the activity of the diamond smugglers—an undeclared pendant found in a pawnshop, a box of stones behind a wooden panel in a ship's galley, a whole collection of fine crystals cleverly concealed in the carefully wrought stems of a bunch of artificial roses!" And this in spite of the fact that "the law-abiding portion of the diamond trade have contrived to make smuggling extremely hazardous." Moreover, as we read:

A Manhattan jeweler recently voiced his firm belief in the existence of a huge diamond-smuggling syndicate, operating on a vast scale from New York, with agents planted in the vicinity of the big South African mines and others waiting to receive the stones at African coast ports to smuggle them through to the American market. "Crooks don't work alone any more," he said bitterly. "They pool their resources for crime the same as for any other good investment. Oh, sure, they stand a swell chance to lose, but if they get by, they enjoy enormous profits."

Certainly conditions have never been more tempting to the diamond thief and smuggler than they are to-day, for there is no question about their ability to dispose of their loot at alluring prices.

Ever since the war Americans have been spending on an average of \$40,000,000 a year for diamonds, which is nearly four times what they spent for such luxuries before the war. This amount covers simply the cost of the raw stones as they arrive in American ports, and does not include such items as duties, sales tax, cost of cutting and setting the stones, and the by no means small profits of the dealers, which bring the total up to almost double the original price of the stones. These figures are secured from the records of the legitimate diamond trade. Heaven knows how much people turn over yearly to diamond bootleggers! The above-quoted jeweler estimates that it amounts to millions.

Americans are well known for their love of diamonds—almost too well known, our European critics think. And now that we are prosperous we are missing no opportunity, however questionable, to gratify our taste. It is charged against us—but any one with a grain of sense will cheerfully admit it—that our admiration for the diamond is based not so much on its great beauty as on its cash value. The possession of a splendid diamond necklace is almost as good as the possession of bonds, and even better when it comes to getting credit—a fact long illustrated by the reigning houses



—"this luncheon will cost you more, Bill!"

"I've Said Good-bye to Indigestion!"

Both buyer and salesman had often lunched together before, but this time the buyer said: "Today I'm going to eat heavy."

"Great—but where did you get the new appetite?"

"Well Bill, I've found a way to enjoy bigger and better lunches."

"How is that?" said the other.

"Why you see I now know how to fix my old enemy—indigestion. I just eat a few Life Saver Pep-O-Mints after each meal and presto—no more discomfort and suffering. I've said 'Good-bye' to indigestion."

* * *

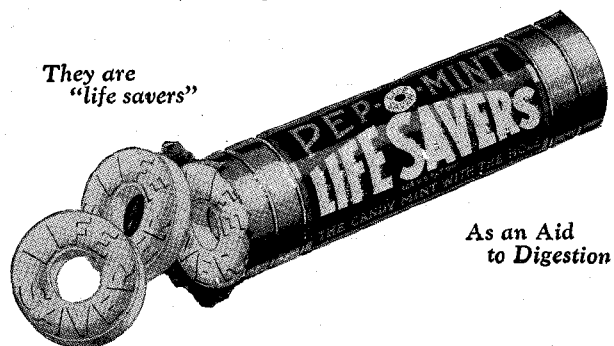
Why suffer from indigestion when you can relieve it so easily by using the same old method that our grandfathers used—peppermint?

Use it in this delicious new form—Pep-O-Mint Life Savers; the little candy mints with the hole.

Try them after meals when you first feel that heavy logy feeling coming over you or to relieve the irritating distress of indigestion. Pep-O-Mint is displayed at all good stores so that you may help yourself.

Six popular flavors: Pep-O-Mint, Wint-O-Green, Cinn-O-Mon, Lic-O-Rice, Cl-O-Ve, Vi-O-Let. Five cents a package everywhere.

They are
"life savers"



As an Aid
to Digestion

P. S.

Have you tried
LIFE SAVER
FRUITDROPS?
Three refreshing
flavors—Orange,
Lemon and Lime.
5c a package.

Another Appointment Broken

A broken dental appointment may cost you more than it does your dentist. For in this crowded world you must have good health. And this priceless asset is jeopardized when you neglect teeth and gums. See your dentist at least twice a year.

*4 out of 5 are Pyorrhea's victims*

Pyorrhea wins because neglect triumphs over science every time. This enemy of good health strikes 4 out of 5 after 40 and many younger.

It is insidious. Its poison forms at the base of neglected teeth and if allowed to pursue its grim course, it may sweep through the body ravaging health and energy, often causing such serious troubles as neuritis, rheumatism, stomach disorders, and even loss of teeth.

An Easy Way To Protect Yourself

There is a simple way to place yourself among the favored few. Don't wait for your gums to bleed and to shrink from the teeth. Go to your dentist for a thorough examination of teeth and gums. Do this at least twice a year. And start using Forhan's for the Gums regularly.

This scientific dentifrice contains Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere. It thwarts dread Pyorrhea or checks its progress, if used in time.

It keeps the gums firm and healthy. It keeps teeth white and protects them against acids which cause decay.

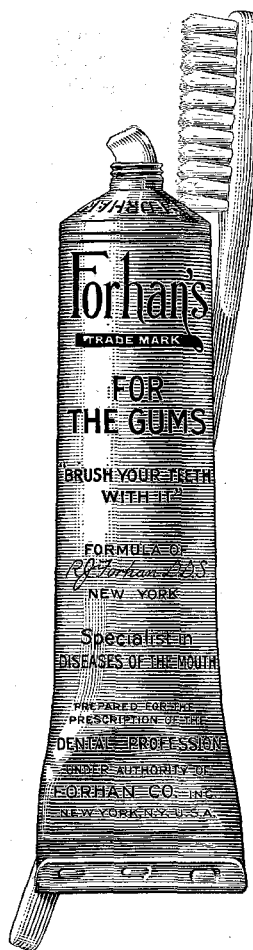
Children like the taste of Forhan's. It is the ideal dentifrice for the whole family.

Take no chances with your health. Start using Forhan's for the Gums today. It costs a few cents more than the ordinary tooth paste—a few cents that will declare rich dividends. It is insurance that protects your health against the attack of dread Pyorrhea. At druggists, 35c and 60c.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York

Forhan's for the gums

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE . . . IT CHECKS PYORRHEA



*We make
this promise*



Everybody wants a sweet, fresh breath. If you try this new, Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant once, you'll never go back to ordinary mouthwashes that only hide bad breath with their tell-tale odors. Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant is a success. Try it.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of Europe. There have been instances, indeed, when just the rumored possession of valuable diamonds has kept a man in luxury for years.

The fortunes of large numbers of Americans, as the income-tax lists show, are very new, so new that the owners probably have a real and justifiable fear as to their stability and safety. What has come to them so quickly may depart with equal suddenness, in which case they want to be sure of a certain amount of cash. So they buy diamonds with the utmost prodigality, knowing that they can be hustled out of the safe-deposit vault and converted into cash at a moment's notice. Well, almost! The only thing that would be likely to jeopardize this canny form of investment would be the manufacture of a satisfactory artificial diamond, and so far all attempts of this kind have been total commercial flops.

But all these arguments which apply to diamond-owning apply with equal force to diamond-stealing. Furthermore, diamond crystals are small and easily secreted in inconspicuous hiding-places, and they can be transported with greater facility than almost any other form of loot—in the human tummy if necessary—which advantages explain why they continue to disappear at the great South African mines in the face of deadly preventives.

Most of the honest diggers, it seems, cherish a deep and lasting grudge against the illicit diamond buyer, because it is due to his enterprising activities that they are subjected to ignominious searches for stolen gems at the hands of the mine detective staff as well as to many tedious and humiliating regulations designed to prevent the theft of diamonds.

Kaffir miners are virtually prisoners on their mine, as the only entrance to their living-quarters on most mines is through a narrow underground tunnel, which can be entered only under the keen eyes of detectives, continues Mr. Crum, and, in fact:

Their quarters are walled in like jail yards and surrounded by high wire netting to prevent thieves inside throwing stolen diamonds to outside accomplices. The black miners live in iron huts inside the walled area, and are not permitted to leave the mine until their three or six months' contract has expired. A thorough search is then made of their huts, clothing and personal belongings, and, if suspicion prompts it, a man is even put under X-rays.

Such precautions were established gradually after long and painful experience had proved it necessary. For in the early days of the operation of the mines there was a veritable plague of diamond stealing and illicit diamond buying, due to the ease with which the stones could be filched and disposed of. The sharpest oversight could scarcely prevent nimble-fingered workers from slyly secreting tiny crystals on their persons while picking over the concentrates on the sorting tables or in handling the deposit in the rockers and puddling pans.

Then, as long as they were allowed to roam about freely after their day's work was done, they had little difficulty in transferring the diamonds to the hands of sharpers, who were always on the alert to buy stolen stones for little money.

As it was impossible to trace or identify a stolen diamond, even after the thief had

been caught and confessed his guilt, great quantities of the gems were secretly bought on the outskirts of the mines and carried to the coast towns for sale, or stealthily shipped to European markets. It has been estimated that fully 50 per cent. of the diamonds taken from the diggings in the early years were stolen and sold in this way.

With the establishment of the new precautions and heavy penalties in the way of fine and imprisonment for I. D. B.'s, the ingenuity of dishonest diggers has been taxed to the limit in order to snitch a few diamonds. Stolen stones have been discovered behind eyelids, under fingernails, in ears and between toes, embedded in food and in boot soles, and even stuck with lumps of clay to resemble warts on the Kaffir thief's black face. There have even been cases where a man has taken the unusual risk of swallowing a good-sized stone. Hence the use of the X-ray. All these methods have been tried and failed and the suffering inventors punished. Yet others, even more ingenious, have evidently been discovered, because there is a steady flow, thin but persistent, of stolen diamonds from the mines.

It is a curious fact that many diamond crooks have an overwhelming passion for diamonds which is not entirely based upon greed, comments Mr. Crum. "The stones themselves seem to exercise a strange power over them, which they are unable to resist long after reason has prompted them to let well enough alone." For instance:

There is the case of the New York diamond salesman who recently created a turmoil in Maiden Lane, the great American gem district, by his sudden inability to return several hundred thousand dollars' worth of diamonds obtained on memorandum.

He was formerly a public accountant and became a jewelry salesman only by the merest chance. It so happened that one day a jeweler for whom he did some auditing offered to pay him in gems. They were only a few small diamonds, not very valuable; yet they gave the methodical accountant an odd thrill as they lay sparkling in his hand. He soon pawned them, but later, as he confessed, the memory of the stones haunted him, becoming almost an obsession. It was this—not any premeditated plan for swindling diamond merchants—which caused him to seek a job as a jewelry salesman.

This same fatal fascination is the downfall of many an expert diamond smuggler who makes the mistake of keeping on with his profession long after he has earned a comfortable fortune. The man who chooses diamond-smuggling as his life work is in the front ranks of daring and ingenious crooks. He has to be, for he has some of the cleverest detectives in the world and the whole legitimate diamond trade against him. An amateur may succeed in smuggling jewels in once, but to do it again and again, coolly under the alert gaze of suspicious government agents, requires superior ingenuity.

There is on record the case of a diamond crook who made twenty-seven different trips across the Atlantic and between the United States and Canada, on each of which he smuggled successfully, by various devices, immense quantities of jewelry. He had used the tires of bicycles, chocolate candy, the interior of plumbing fixtures, and artificial fruit. Then a really brilliant inspiration seized him, and he brought a large stock of gems across the

Get rid of money worries for good!



TWO MEN were talking in a club-house reading room.

"Everything's going pretty well with me—*now*," said one of them. "I make enough money to pay the bills, enough even to take a vacation now and then. But I sometimes wonder how it would be if anything happened to me. I know perfectly well the house might be sold, my son taken out of school..."

The other man smiled.

"That's just the way I was fixed," he said. "And then a funny thing happened. I answered an advertisement and got hold of a copy of the Phoenix Mutual 'Prosperity Plan.' Maybe you've heard of it. I filled it out.

"I was paying 6% interest on our mortgage at the time. The Phoenix people showed me how by paying only about 1½% more I could fix it so the bank would hand the home over to my wife clear of debt. That was the end of that worry.

"Then they made a special arrangement that will put Jimmie through college. That fixed *that*. And just recently they fixed up what they call an 'income agreement'—and now the family will have an income of \$100 a month after I'm gone.

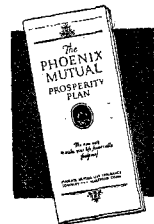
"So the only things I had been worrying about are taken care of—and all because I filled out that little piece of paper!"

WOULDN'T you like to make *your* life plan financially foolproof? Wouldn't *you* like to get rid of money worries for good?

You can. The coupon at the bottom of this page will bring to you, free, the remarkable Phoenix Mutual "Prosperity Plan."

Sending for it is the first step towards real independence—protection for you and your family no matter what happens—an education and every advantage for your children—leisure and comfort for yourself in your later years.

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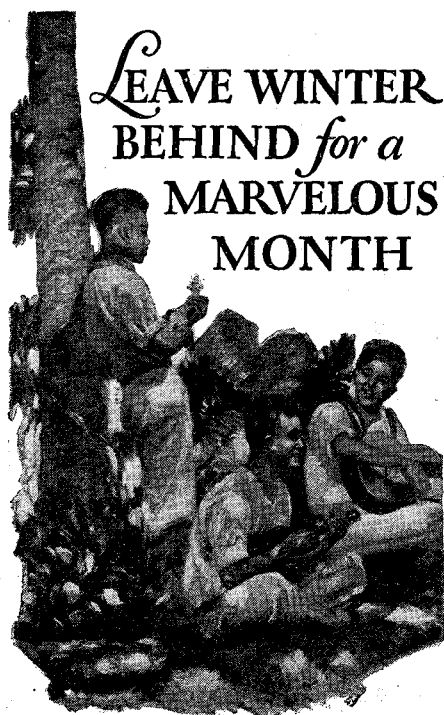
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- 2 LEAVE your home free of debt.
- 3 SEND your children to college.
- 4 CREATE an estate.
- 5 MAKE sure your income will go on even though you become totally disabled.
- 6 LEAVE an income for your family.

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LEAVE WINTER BEHIND for a MARVELOUS MONTH

NOW, in the dead of winter, brown-skinned boys are climbing trees for cocoanuts, bananas, breadfruit—flying-fish soar between blue sky and bluer waves—ginger-flowers scent the dusk as you sit on your hotel *lanai*—the lilt of a soft Hawaiian song drifts over the hibiscus hedge. *You're in Hawaii!*

It's winter—but this morning your barefoot caddie followed a shining drive that went straight through a rainbow arching over the fairway!

So Easy to Go!

You can be in beautiful Hawaii in five or six days' sailing—in no more time than it takes to cross the Atlantic. Your local railroad, steamship or tourist agent will book you direct from home. And you're still in the U.S.A.; Americans don't need passports.

Inexpensive

The cost of first-class steamer fares for the round trip from the Coast, all expenses for two weeks at Hawaii's wonderful hotels (two new steamships and new hotel accommodations now being completed), sightseeing everywhere, a tour of Hawaii's Volcanic National Park including steamer and motor trip and all incidentals, need be no more than \$400 to \$500. You can make it for even less.

Ask your agent about it now, and send today for illustrated colored booklet on Hawaii.

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Hawaii
The World's
Island playground

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

ocean in a casket ostensibly containing the body of his brother. He was rather proud of this feat, because he had placed forty-three rings on the dead man's fingers. Then chance suddenly betrayed him just as he had achieved perhaps the cleverest of all his deceptions.

A couple of customs inspectors, spying a hunchback waiting on the dock, asked him with all due respect and solemnity if they might rub his hump. They were soberly superstitious, but not in the least suspicious until the hunchback exhibited great reluctance to have his back touched. Then they called a higher official and the man was requested to return to the ship to be searched. Here it was discovered the "hunch" consisted chiefly of three porous plasters attached to the man's back, which held in place a large-sized package wrapped in cotton wadding. The package contained several hundred pieces of jewelry. So ended, for the time being, the career of a true inventive genius.

UNSUNG HEROES OF THE LIGHT- HOUSE SERVICE

"I STRUCK the bell by hand for twenty-four hours and thirty-five minutes," related the woman light-keeper of Angel Island in San Francisco Bay; and on another occasion, when the mechanism of the bell failed her again, she struck it with a nail-hammer, standing all night on the cold outside platform of the lonely beacon, in the darkness and shrieking wind. She struck "with all her might, for the fog was dense," discharging what seemed to her a simple duty. But Uthai Vincent Wilcox tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune* magazine that the romance of the lighthouse, like the romance of the sailing ship, is almost a thing of the picturesque past. "For," he continues, "the keepers are being eliminated even faster than their old-fashioned tall stone outposts . . . and self-operating lamps that burn for months have been tested and are being installed for the relief of the men and women whose faithfulness has made history in the lighthouse service," and we read on:

In a recent year seventy-four stations were changed to the automatically operated status. The number of keepers was reduced to thirty-two. This was done without discharging any veteran of the service. There must be human intelligence somewhere in the vicinity of any lighting device when the unlooked-for emergency arrives. It is not because the human element has failed that various ingenious contrivances are now being perfected as substitutes for the men and women who have for decades tended the lights—their degree of constancy has been proved—it is to save human beings from being subjected to long periods of loneliness, days of fatigue and hours of danger.

Since the days of President Jefferson the annals of the lighthouse have been filled with simple, matter-of-fact accounts of service rendered under the most trying of circumstances.

The Senate of the United States discuss

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I'm going to spend ALL my time enjoying myself! No more arguments in seven languages—with hotel clerks, ticket agents, taxi drivers! No more mental acrobatics with foreign currencies or cross-word puzzle time tables! No more travel worries for Me! —This is the soliloquy of many former "free lance" travelers.

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WHERE LIFE IS BETTER



The young Californian begins a sturdy outdoor life with sunbaths in winter, windows open to the scent of riotous hedgerows of geraniums!

WHERE do you think your children's future holds a richer promise than in California?

Start them now—and by the time they are ready to go out to meet California's plentiful opportunities, you will have gained a full share for yourself! When you have seen more of California and Californians, on your vacation trip this summer, you will understand why this rich, rapidly developing state of five million people offers the man of moderate resources and average ability a *better* chance of reaching his ideal of success in comparatively few years than he is likely to have where he is now.

You need to come out to San Francisco, travel through the Great Valley that stretches for four hundred miles between the Coast Range and the snow-capped Sierras and pours its wealth out upon the world through San Francisco, talk with other Californians living on the farms and in the broad cities and clean, thriving towns that lie along its inviting highways. See if all the stories you have heard about the vastness of California's opportunities and the delights of living in this favored state can be true!

Here on this page is a letter from a Californian who, just a few years ago, might have been a neighbor of yours. And thousands upon thousands of others, farmers and city-trained men alike, could tell you experiences that are the same except in details.

Visit California this year. Choose among the many places where you would like to have your children grow up. San Francisco now is nearly a whole business day's traveling time closer to the East by train.

Or on the Victory Highway you can enter California and almost immediately see the great, green pines of the Sierras magically give place to billowing orchards, rich farms and thriving cities, as you pass historic streams that have yielded millions in gold. The Victory Highway is one of the direct ways to San Francisco.

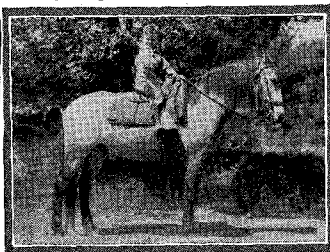
Here is one man's experience—typical of many others. Read what he says, in this authentic letter, about the opportunities he found for himself and his children:

"Auburn Calif., Dec. 15, 1926.

"I came to California alone, and with very little money, a dozen years ago. My first home was in a town of the size that has stores on only one side of the main street, and there I married a California girl. When business was quiet we used to go fishing and camping.



Basking in a garden home near San Francisco



Yosemite is great for growing San Franciscans

"When I had paid for my first business I bought another in a somewhat larger town, and I now have one or two more, besides a ranch. Our new home hangs on a cliff in a hundred-acre 'yard' overlooking the American River Canyon, and our daily sunrise is over the Sierra peaks. With our three boys we still fish, hunt and camp. With San Francisco only four hours away, we can run down for the theatre or opera anytime.

"Two brothers, my parents and my sister all became 'Californians' after I did. None of us would ever want to live anywhere else. We prosper, our children are active and hardy as any in

Starting May 15th
CALIFORNIA
\$90.30
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SAN FRANCISCO
America's Coolest Summer City
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Pacific Coast Empire Tour
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WHAT THE Californian OWNS:

Climate: Year-round producing climate. The Californian can work, grow crops or play every month in the year.
Growth: From 3,500,000 to 5,000,000 population in six years—three times faster than the United States average.

Wealth: Twice the national average of wealth, twice the average number of savings bank depositors and twice the average deposit. Only three states report more income tax returns; none has so many automobiles per capita.
Health: 6 of the 15 most healthful cities in the United States are in California. U.S. investigations prove California children bigger and taller, than the average.

Education: The Californian's schools share first rank only with Massachusetts in efficiency. Five states have larger enrollments; only two exceed California's expenditures.
Recreation: Four National Parks, a thousand miles of ocean shore, a thousand-mile-long Sierra playground, 30,000 square miles of National Forests, 42,000 miles of improved roads. Year-round motoring, golf, fishing, week-ending out of doors.

Crops: More than \$600,000,000 yearly. Six million acres under irrigation with great mountain reservoirs supplying abundant water.

Industry: One of the youngest states, California is eighth in value of manufactured products.

Markets: From San Francisco's great harbor, the largest on the Pacific Coast, the Californian successfully sells his manufactures and crops throughout the Western and Eastern States, and exports enormously.

For every Californian—here or on the way—these advantages spell Opportunity.

the world, and every month in the year we live actively out of doors.

[Writer's name upon request] B. A. C."

Send for this free book

Write to Californians, Inc., for any specific or general information—or simply send your name and address on this coupon for the 48-page illustrated booklet, "California, Where Life is Better." Californians, Inc., is a non-profit organization of business institutions and citizens interested in the sound and permanent development of their state. Its service of information and assistance to prospective newcomers or visitors is complete, authoritative, and free of charge or obligation. Plan for California now—with this coupon!

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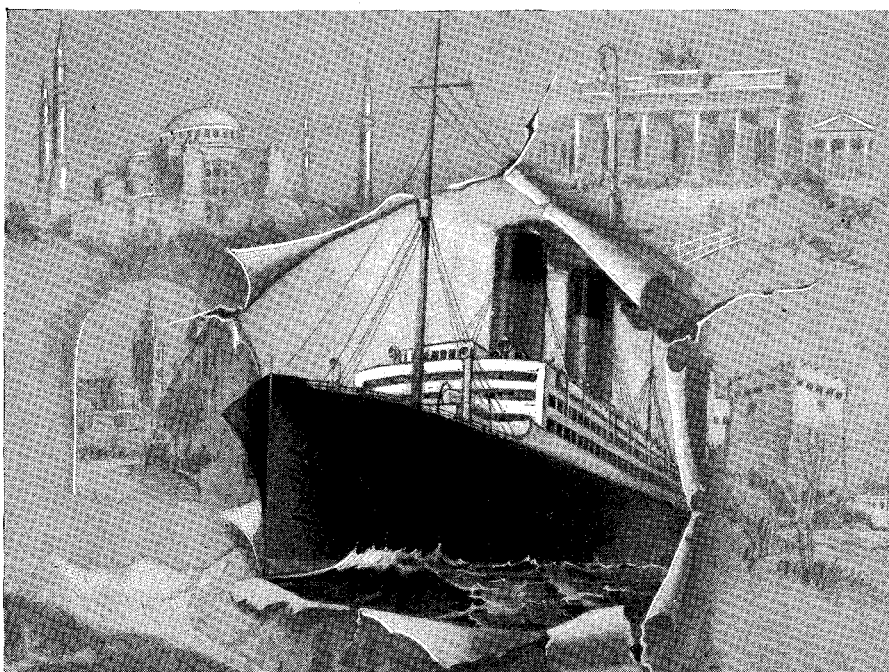
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—the Universal Currency



PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

and in legislative enactment stated that "the service of the light-keeper is one of great isolation for themselves and for their families, and in many instances of a most hazardous character. It calls for the highest degree of faithfulness and attention, and not only involves the giving of warnings by lights and other aids to navigation but oftentimes involves the saving of lives and wrecks of ships."

But the venerable Senate underestimated, as it frequently does. It stated it but mildly. The voluntary hardships and risks taken by these quiet heroes number from 150 to 200 a year. They are recorded in the matter-of-fact reports received at Washington. That in most cases is the final word. But these reports make a national glory book of heroic deeds. Glance at a few of them buried in mildewed records.

From the keeper of the post lights on St. Johns River in Florida: "Arrived at the light at 9:30 in the morning. Took the lamp out and as I went to blow it out it exploded, knocking me off the light twenty-two feet to the ground below. I didn't know anything until about noon. When I came to I crawled back to my boat, which was 250 feet away, got another lamp, put it on the beacon and lit it. Then I came home, a distance of eight miles. Injury, broken leg, just above ankle, and severe bruised skin and bruised arm and lick on the head."

There is the keeper of the Pilot Island Light-house, between Lake Michigan and Green Bay, who on one dark, wild, stormy night saw through the gloom that two schooners had been driven on the island by the wind. Making sure that his light was burning, he picked his way through the surf and along a ledge of rock while the wind howled savagely, and a misstep on the slippery stone meant broken bones, if not death. But he followed the ledge until he came close to the wrecks.

Standing on the last ledge upon which he could maintain his footing, he shouted until at last he attracted the attention of the men who were clinging to the fast disintegrating vessel. He ordered them to jump.

They obeyed, and as they leapt one by one into the frothy boiling water the doughty keeper would plunge in and seize them as they came to the surface. He guided them to the ledge. There was a woman and an old man, and these he carried ashore in his arms, making two trips, while the heavy sea pounded at his feet.

The glory book includes other women besides the California heroine, resumes Mr. Wilcox. "Their exploits equal in courage, fortitude and stamina those of the men. They too carried on regardless," and he continues:

The woman keeper of the New Canal Light on Lake Pontchartrain stuck to her post the night of the great hurricane at New Orleans, September 28, 1915. She was alone at the station and kept the light burning by fastening a lens and hanging a lantern in the tower while the cyclonic winds wrecked terrific damage all about her.

These are no special bursts of loyal service. These deeds are not performed

to martial airs or under the stimulus of comrades, cheering side-lines or war's propaganda. They are done when every impulse of a human being is to seek safety and when without doubt the suggestion becomes insistent that there is no need of service and no one would ever know.

The tradition of constancy rules the service. There is the keeper of the Key West light who, after thirty-five years of service, became so absorbed in his duty that he would not leave, fearing that something might go wrong. On one stormy night a ship was wrecked near the fort at Key West. The keeper, then almost seventy years old, excited by the storm and the prolonged whistle blasts of the unfortunate vessel, insisted that the front range light was out, and this, he feared, had caused the wreck. His son could not quiet him and at the height of the gale the old keeper made his feeble way with his lantern to the top to satisfy himself that it was still burning. It was. The exposure was too much and he died shortly afterward.

Not all light-keepers are in the houses, says the writer. Some are on light-ships. Here, too, are other chapters to this story book. For instance:

At the time of the German submarine rampage when the *U-35* visited Newport, after sinking a number of ships, the Nanucket Shoals Light-ship, forty miles off Nanucket Island, did faithful service picking up the shipwrecked until there were 115 men and nineteen boats aboard. Had it not been for this ship, most of these sailors would have perished, according to Captain David B. Studley, the master.

When America entered the war, the light-ships bore their share of the burden. The war came to the Diamond Shoals light-ship at 2:30 o'clock on the morning of August 6, 1918, when a submarine began firing from about a mile and a half way. The light-ship at its own peril sent wireless warning to all other ships in the vicinity. The enraged submarine fired six shots, then stooped to give chase to a merchant ship, knowing that the light-ship was easy prey at any time. When the sub came back she peppered seven more shots at the defenseless boat. The light-ship's crew managed to get away in their boats, and reached Cape Hatteras Light-house at 9:30 at night.

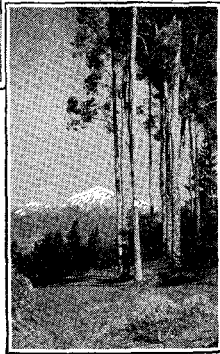
The lighthouse tender *Kukui* wrote her name on the heroic roll when the *Anne E.*, sixty-ton schooner from Honolulu, with cargo of lumber and gasoline, sprang several leaks on August 8, 1920. Two sailors, who left the ship hoping to make shore and return with aid, were in turn icked up by a fishing sampan. Motorboats, navy hydroplanes and airplanes searched in vain for the leaking ship. Seven days later, guided by a wireless report from the U. S. transport *Madawaska*, the *Kukui*, which was having its boilers repaired, fixed a temporary patch, got up steam and renewed the search. The next evening it located the disabled schooner 225 miles from Honolulu and rescued all of the crew.

The schooner when found was leaking so badly that it was necessary to set it afire to prevent it from becoming a derelict menace to navigation. This rescue was made by the *Kukui* when she herself was not in the best of shape. Mainly it was made because from its captain to cook the men were determined to rescue the craft regardless of all elements.

In August, 1893, Marings Industry Light-ship was driven from its station in a hurricane. The ship lost all its boats and the



Lazy hours beside a sparkling sea—on the beach at Santa Barbara.



Sunlit vistas of orange groves and snow-capped mountains.

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SEEING Southern California is like seeing many parts of Europe. It brings the change that Europe does, the enchantment of a different "atmosphere"—new experiences, unique thrills, strange sights.

Thousands of people come here every summer to enjoy it, and to add to their good store of knowledge.

Lofty mountains, verdant valleys, rocky canyons, high vantage points from which you see into a distance of a hundred miles or more; orange groves and cactus; a desert like Sahara; rare golf courses and fine tennis courts; hiking trails and camping grounds; great wide beaches by the sea; lakes in the clouds—all are here, connected by 5000 miles of perfectly paved motor roads, to charm, to interest and to amaze you every day as long as you remain.

Is it cool? The average mean temperatures (the 50 year record of the U. S. Weather Bureau in Los Angeles) read thus: 50 Junes, 66 degrees; 50 Julys, 70; 50 Augusts, 71; 50 Septembers, 69.

Yes, warmer days occasionally occur. Here the thermometer may go to 85, and you are very curious because you do not feel the heat! It is due to regularly low humidity (dry air), which is another Southern California feature.

And rain will not spoil your plans for daily fun. What a promise to you who

may have but a few weeks for your trip! Cool—yet rainless!

You have wished, for years, to see and know this great, strange country of oranges and palms, Old Spanish Missions and glorious sunsets.

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The city of Los Angeles, with a population of well over a million, is the largest city on the Pacific Coast and is the hub of one of the country's richest agricultural communities.

The growth, wealth and marvelous resources of Southern California are indicated by the following facts and figures pertaining to the County of Los Angeles alone:

Value of Agricultural and Live Stock Products (1925), \$85,912,744; Value of Citrus Products (1925), \$23,241,503; Oil Production (1925), 140,000,000 bbls.; Harbor Imports (1925), 4,156,177 tons; Harbor Exports (1925), 16,154,566 tons; Total Harbor Tonnage, 20,310,743. A producing season of 365 days a year permitting year round crops.



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES Continued

master was injured, three of his ribs being broken. The vessel dragged until nearly in the breakers. Did the crew and officers make for shore? They did not! The mate, by consummate seamanship, worked the craft back to its regular position under sail power alone. Hurricanes, broken ship and injured officers were not to keep them their danger spot in order to save others.

The gallant Nantucket Lightship, seen by nearly every traveler going to and from Europe, guards one of the most dangerous ports of the national coast line. It goes where no other vessel is allowed to go and through storm, sunshine, darkness and fog gives warning, aid and direction. Its daily work of hazard is unadvertised.

The tender *Columbine*, in the Hawaiian Islands, rescued, so the drab records read, "a British bark four times her size after fifty-six hours of continuous work." Sailors familiar with the extraordinary situation that confronted the *Columbine* say that "nothing short of valor, heroism and determination" made the deed possible when every evidence and probability and all odds were against them.

Such service gets to be a habit with those whose names are enrolled in this glory book. They live for it and die. One light-keeper on the Columbia River in Oregon took only two days leave in twenty-three years. That was to get married.

PHILOSOPHY OF THE BATHROOM SONGSTER

IS the bathroom songster something new in evolution? queries the New York *Herald Tribune*, apropos of the fact that posterity has no record of any noble Roman bursting into song as the water ran into his morning tub. It is possible that this energetic if not always tuneful species, "now well known to every naturalist who lives within hearing distance of a bathroom," is of comparatively recent development, for while we possess innumerable accounts of Roman baths, and of Roman ablutions therein, for all we know they were silent splashers. Pursuing the investigation with admirable zeal, the paper continues:

Did the Romans love their baths so much that it was etiquette to take them silently, as courtiers drink toasts to dying kings? Either explanation would be interesting, but science provides us with a better one. It is the modern bathroom, not the modern bath, that urges us to song.

No less august a gathering than the French Academy of Sciences has found the subject worthy of deliberation. But, with a touch truly national, it was an empty wine-cask, not a white-tiled cubicle, that spurred its inquiry on. M. Theodore Vautier, apparently a gentleman of an earnestness most admirable, had occasion to dispose of a wine-cask. (Why a Frenchman should dispose of such an article does not appear.) During the proceedings M. Vautier chanced to thrust his head inside the cask through a convenient hole, and to make a remark. The cask repeated the remark in the most extraordinary manner. It positively echoed it back into M. Vautier's ears. Fired with scientific



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A SUPERIOR TOOTH POWDER

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.



enthusiasm over his discovery, M. Vautier rushed away to find a friend who played the violoncello. Returning with instrument and player, music was made inside the cask, the musician standing outside, M. Vautier records, and operating the more venturesome cello through the afore-said hole. Behold, again there is an increase of sound the most remarkable! Thus did M. Vautier and the Academy discover something which every man who ever spoke or sang inside a bathroom—or a wine-cask—already knew quite well. Small rooms tend to preserve and to increase sound.

It would be unkind to criticize M. Vautier for the late date at which he accomplished this discovery. Perhaps he never had his head inside a wine-cask—or a bathroom—before. And the members of the Academy indulged, no doubt, in various sage reflections about the reverberation of sound-waves from flat or curved walls and about the systems of persistent sound-waves which a sung tone may set up in small rooms, so that the tone comes back into the ear and helps the singer to imagine that his song is better than it is. Even a wine-cask, if it but favor the meditations of an Academy, is worth its place in the Midi sun. To return to the Romans, we need merely to remember that our own Pennsylvania Station is built on the model of one of their favorite bathrooms. No building so vast could inspire song, even an operatic aria. Bathroom singing is necessarily an intimate matter. The four walls must be close, as they were when M. Vautier's head was in his cask. Roman bathing was majestic, not acoustic.

MAIN STREET AMID THE SUGAR-CANE

THE narrowest town in the Western hemisphere, they call Guaymate, Santo Domingo. "It is deep in the heart of the great stretch of sugar lands held by an American operating company," says the *New York Times*, "and, altho ten or twelve years ago it was a pasture over which roved half-wild Dominican cattle, herded by native cowpunchers, to-day it hums with life and business." Reading on we learn that:

When the Americans completed their big land purchases, they immediately set to work to plant cane, but the local Government reserved the right to run a public highway sixty feet wide through the property. Then came the squatters. The company, which erected stores, a school, and dwellings for its employees, wanted no outsiders and refused to sell house lots, so the squatters were forced to build along both sides of the highway. Their houses are not more than twelve feet long from front to rear, and some of them are two stories in height. Guaymate is now a half-mile in length and is still growing. Main Street is a sea of mud when it rains, and thick with dust and garbage during dry spells.

The cars are the only anachronism in this tropical setting for a Bret Harte story. The account continues:

Twenty or more saloons and general merchandise stores line this highway. Up and down this Main Street of the West Indies gallop picturesque horsemen with machetes, wide straw sombreros on their heads. Here and there a battered Ford threads its

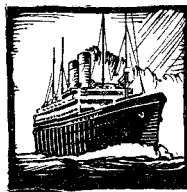
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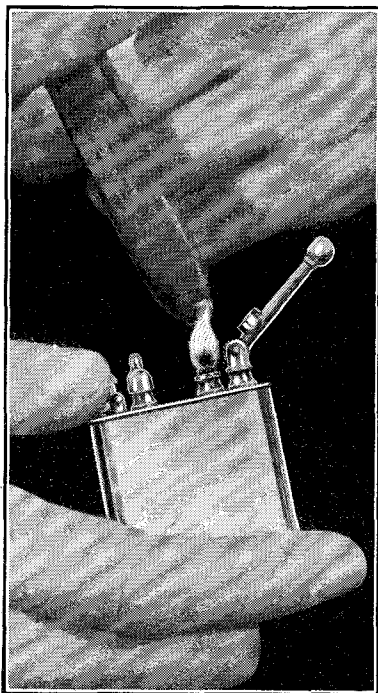
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Press the trigger
—there's your light

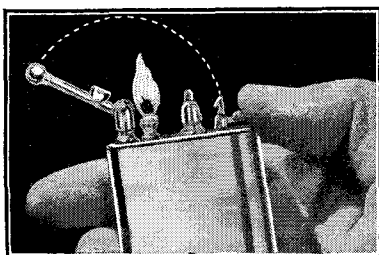
Uncle Alf's riotous whiskers, which grow in the family album, are no more amusing than a drawing-room guest seeking to deposit a burned match stick.

Even Uncle Alf had a lighter. True, it broke him of smoking by its erratic behavior. But as the chin-hedge retreated lighters got better till complications set in—mechanical complications. Then the Douglass arrived.

The Douglass is automatic. A mere press of a trigger produces the flame. No gadgets to lift, no thumb-wheels to turn—a real sensation in appearance and simplicity.

Tobacconists and jewelers of six continents are displaying Douglass Lighters but if you do not come handily upon them, Hargraft & Sons, Wrigley Bldg., Chicago, will direct you and also mail an interesting leaflet "This Matchless Age." The Douglass Co.

The Douglass Lighter



So simple! Merely press the trigger.
Look for name Douglass on bottom of lighter.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

way through the traffic, bumping into sleepy burros driven by the market women from the outlying mountain region. Sometimes a more pretentious car denotes the presence of a native grown rich through cane-cutting contracts.

At night great Haytian drums beat rhythmic cadences in the cafetins, where dusky dancers gather. The fiery rum is purveyed everywhere at 5 cents a glass, brawls are infrequent. The one vacant lot on Guaymate's Main Street in the business section can not be occupied, altho it is rapidly growing in value. Here lie the bodies of the early Dominican pioneers of the district, and the Government insists that their repose be undisturbed. The Haytian cemetery lies further out, and funerals furnish one of the principal amusements of the residents.

When a Haytian laborer dies, the company provides his coffin. His companions who carry him to the cemetery seem to enjoy the affair immensely, for it offers an opportunity to drink free rum. The rum furnished by the local "Papa Beaucoup," or Haytian boss, who combines the offices of an unordained priest and voodoo doctor. This individual brings up the rear of each funeral procession, carrying an immense bottle of rum with which he refreshes the pallbearers at frequent intervals.

When women attend a Haytian funeral they chant ribald airs behind the body, and on reaching a crossroad always double back and rejoin the party further on—the devil being supposed to lurk at such points.

FINES FOR PURITAN JOY-RIDERS

PEDESTRIANS needed protection in Boston as far back as the seventeenth century. In the "Massachusetts Laws and Liberties," a law compendium of which a rare copy has recently been unearthed, is the following traffic ordinance, which we quote from *The Welfare Magazine*:

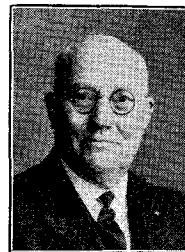
Whereas it appears, that notwithstanding such wholesome Orders as have been hitherto made by the Select men of Boston, provided for the restraint of all persons from violent Riding in the streets of the said Town; yet nevertheless, many take the liberty and boldness to Gallop frequently therein, to the great endangering the Bodies and Limbs of many Persons especially Children, who are ordinarily abroad in the streets, and not of age or discretion suddenly to escape such danger. This Court having seriously considered the Premises, being careful to prevent a practise that is like to be of such dangerous consequence.

Do Order, that no person whatsoever, shall after the publication hereof, Gallop any Horse within any the streets of the said Town, upon penalty of forfeiting three shillings and four pence for every such offense, upon conviction before any one Magistrate or Commissioner of Boston to be paid to the Treasury of the County, of Suffolk, unless it appear on extream necessity.

Other curiosities of the old book are the promulgation of death penalties for witches and heretics, and banishment for Quakers and Jesuits.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

A SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS

A NEW and remarkable material, clear fused quartz, which does not expand greatly when heated, will make possible new scientific advances in fields as distinct from each other as astronomy and fire-prevention. This statement was made to the New York Electrical Society recently by Dr. E. R. Berry, Consulting Engineer of the General Electric Company. The fused quartz which Dr. Berry has produced is not only very resistant to the action of heat, but is also the most transparent substance known, transmitting with the same perfection not only ordinary light, but invisible ultra-violet light and infra-red, or the so-called "black light." Says a press bulletin issued by the Society:

Clear fused quartz is manufactured by heating in an electric furnace at very high temperatures a mass of tiny, natural crystals, familiar as rock crystal. Not only is enormous temperature necessary, but, in order to prevent the occurrence of bubbles in the finished article, Dr. Berry and his associates are compelled to heat and cool the mass of crystals under the alternate application of a vacuum and of gas pressures reaching, in some instances, a pressure of several thousand pounds to the square inch.

The applications of this new material to the science of astronomy resulted from its value for the preparation of great blocks, now made of glass, on which are ground the exact mirror-surfaces used in great telescopes. To prepare glass blocks for these mirrors is a task of years. Not only must the glass block itself, eight or ten feet in diameter, be cast and annealed with infinite care, but the grinding of the mirror surface is even more laborious. When the grinding approaches its final perfection, workmen are able to work on the glass only for a few minutes each day. The grinding of a spot on the mirror, perhaps only a thousandth of an inch too high, heats the mirror surface sufficiently that the great glass block must then be allowed to cool for many hours. Only at the time of that cool and uniform temperature, which occurs just before dawn, are the mirror-makers able to test properly the result of their work of the day before.

This enormous difficulty and labor are avoided with blocks of fused quartz, because the heat due to the grinding does not cause the quartz to expand or to become distorted. Dr. Berry demonstrated this property of his material to the Society by means of a spectacular experiment. A tube of glass, heated in a gas flame and plunged into water, burst instantly into pieces, due to temperature change. The tube of quartz, heated to a temperature at which glass boils like water, not only withstood this temperature itself, but survived undamaged a plunge into a basin of ice-water.

Recent discussion among astronomers has emphasized the desirability of constructing many large telescopes, to be placed in different parts of the earth so that no portion of the sky will ever be without its observer watching for celestial events. To construct a score or more of telescopes desirable for such a continual

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Speak to your architect about specifying Evernu seats. Ask your plumber to install one in your home. Remember, your plumber is the only merchant selling Evernu Hard Rubber Seats. Write for our booklet.



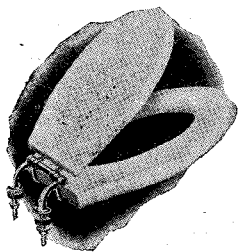
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION Continued

watch would require, if glass mirrors or lenses are to be used, the expenditure of money far beyond the resources of present-day astronomy. On the other hand, Dr. Berry predicted that if clear fused quartz is used for this purpose, it would be possible to construct a series of such large telescope mirrors much more quickly and easily than would be possible if glass is to be used. It is to be hoped that some philanthropist interested in astronomy may soon take the lead in some development of this kind.

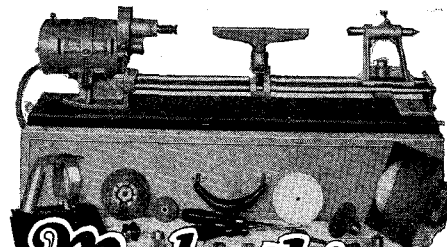
The remarkable property possessed by clear fused quartz of withstanding enormous temperature change without important alteration in size or shape has enabled its use, Dr. Berry explained, in a novel little instrument recently developed for releasing the water from automatic sprinkler systems with more definiteness and less chance of accidental opening than is possible with existing devices. A small hollow capsule of the clear fused quartz is filled with a liquid which expands rapidly on rise of temperature. The quartz capsule does not expand. Accordingly, when the temperature increases suddenly, the liquid inside the quartz capsule swells and bursts its containing shell, thus releasing the mechanism of the sprinkler and putting out the fire. These liquid-filled quartz capsules may be arranged to open a sprinkler system at a much lower danger temperature than is possible with any existing devices.

COAL AS RAW MATERIAL

COAL products, rather than coal itself, are to be used in the future at home and in the factory, according to President T. S. Baker, of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburgh. He made this statement in his opening address at the recent Bituminous Coal Conference. One of the outstanding "coal products," as brought out at this meeting, will doubtless be gasoline, as noted lately in these pages. But the liquefaction of coal is not the only process likely to result in useful products. We quote from *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), one of the first technical journals to comment on these new developments. It quotes President Baker as follows:

In less than a generation, the present methods of shipping coal to be burned in its raw state, under boilers, hundreds of miles from the mines, will appear to have been primitive and crudely unscientific. Just what form the development of fuel technology is going to take, we dare not forecast. Of one thing we are certain, and that is that the changes will be radical, and this conference may mark a turning-point in the science of the utilization of coal.

After describing the liquefaction work of the German chemists, Bergius and Fischer, already noted in this department, the writer comments on the industrial transformation of coal into other organic products, especially synthetic alcohol, as described by Gen. Georges Patart, of the



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To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole. The Musterole Co., Cleveland, Ohio

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French Army, and on the various methods of low-temperature carbonization, also noted from time to time in THE DIGEST. Geoffrey M. Gill, a London consulting engineer, made some interesting forecasts as to the development of the gas industry. He said in part:

So far as I can visualize the future, it seems certain that there will be a great growth in the quantity of coal carbonized to take the place of the failing natural gas supply and in order to reduce the quantity of oil used for gas making. Both factors will affect the United States, while the latter will exert its influence in Europe. Everything points to the increasing use of coal for gas making, and the larger the demand for coke, tar and ammonia products, the greater will be the quantity of coal used for that purpose.

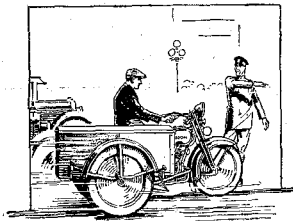
The future of the coal-carbonizing industry is full of most interesting possibilities, of which people outside the field have no conception. Important and recent developments in the coke ovens and gas ovens of the United States have always impress me as being wonderfully successful. However, the development which appears overdue, is that which would enable the production of gas and electricity to proceed on economical lines, side by side.

Various aspects of the utilization of coal-tar were covered by several experts, whose general opinion was that under present conditions tar produced from any process could not be valued at any higher figure than it would bring as fuel. We read:

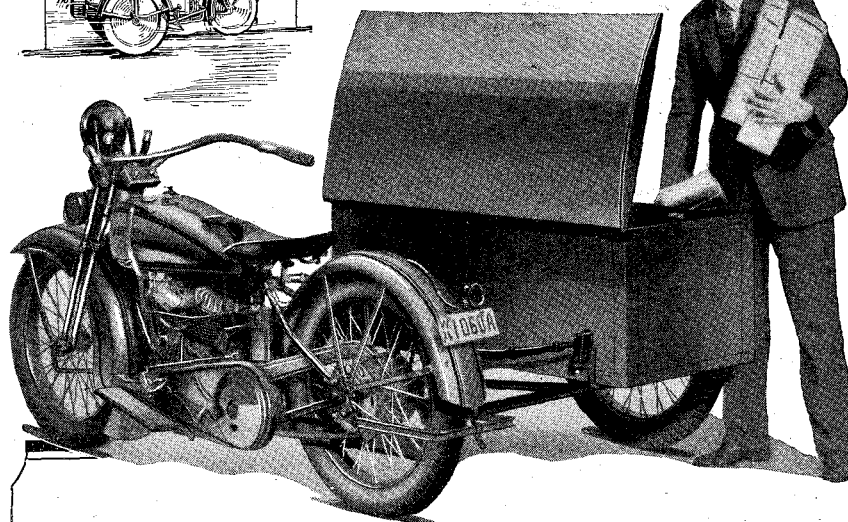
Altho the greater part of the tar produced in this country is still burned as a fuel, technical uses are developing, and it seems probable that the time is not far distant when the demand will be such as to increase the value of the material. However, if a great quantity of tar were thrown on the market, through the development of some new process of carbonization or gas manufacture, such a supply would at least for some time be useful only as a fuel. To-day organic chemical industries utilize only 3 per cent. of the tar distilled, which is equal to 1 per cent. of the tar produced.

New uses proposed for the tar were the removal of the acids so that the residue could be burned at steel plants, utilizing the removed acids for manufacturing instead of importing them, as at present; the distillation of the tar into creosote and coke, and the "cracking" of the tar to produce motor fuel. Finally the use of coal in the production of fertilizers was discussed, altho the conclusion seemed to be that while the ammonia produced in coal processing will probably always be recovered and sold as a by-product, the importance of coal as a source of nitrogenous fertilizer will probably grow relatively less. Dr. H. A. Curtis is quoted on this subject as follows:

Coal contains at best less than 3 per cent. of nitrogen, whereas air contains about 75 per cent. by weight; and it appears logical that any large demand for nitrogen must be supplied from the air. Not many years ago, Chilean nitrate constituted the main supply of nitrogen for fertilizer. Then for a few years by-product nitrogen from coal took first place. But to-day the air supplies more than all other sources combined.



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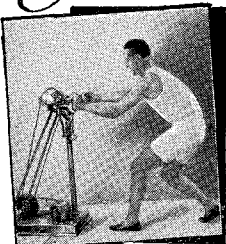
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION Continued

THE GOLD TREATMENT FOR TUBERCULOSIS

ADMINISTERED through the medium of the outstretched palm, gold will often work wonders. Given internally, it has long been known as a medicine, tho scientifically treated only within recent years. The "gold cure" for alcoholism, once occupying on the front pages the space now reserved for its latest successor, was finally discredited, but the employment of gold salts in tuberculosis is now seriously regarded by the medical profession. A recent book on the subject by Dr. Knud Secher, of the Copenhagen Municipal Hospital (London, 1926), is reviewed at length in *The Lancet* (London), from which we excerpt the following paragraphs:

We are inclined to forget that the therapeutic use of gold salts is at least as old as Paracelsus. Almost every salt of the metal has been used and almost every disease treated with it. In a recent review Prof. Felix Klemperer and Dr. Alfred Salomon have surveyed the whole field. The modern study dates from 1890, when Koch demonstrated that the growth of tubercle bacilli was inhibited by salts of this metal. Numerous investigators followed, most of the musing the cyanids of gold, while Bettmann ingeniously tried combining them with tuberculin. Buch and Glück in 1911 introduced a combination of gold and cantharidin, and this was followed by an extensive series of experiments in Germany with the use of various gold cyanid and cantharidin preparations, some of which have received special names. Then followed the work of Feldt with a combination of weak alkalis and complex organic salts of gold, resulting in the discovery of krysolgan and sancrysin. The mechanism of action of these numerous gold preparations is obviously far from being properly understood. One fact seems to stand out clearly: the action is not that of a direct destruction of the individual tubercle bacillus, but rather some action of the stored gold salt upon the tuberculous tissue liberating a product which for want of a better name has been called by many workers tuberculin. The use of this term is unfortunate, since there is no evidence that this substance is identical with the toxin of tuberculin.

Among the numerous investigators who are now publishing their first results of the treatment of tuberculosis with sancrysin, Dr. Knud Secher is entitled to speak with authority. Dr. Secher remarks that altho "complete sterilization against tuberculosis" in man should presumably be possible, on the analogy of the animal experiments, yet such a result is not desirable. We are inclined to doubt whether such "sterilization" is even possible in the majority of cases. But the writer's aim of "clinical restoration as nearly as possible" leaving the small remnants of infection to act as a focus of immunization is an ideal for all who treat tuberculosis. Sancrysin is a powerful drug, and can not be used without facilities for careful observation of patients at rest in bed and without expert nursing. All the necessary precautions have been taken by Dr. Secher.



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A NEW EMOTION-METER

THE mystery of the human heart has seemingly been laid bare by a mechanical device invented by Dr. Rudolf Goldschmidt, a University of Berlin professor, we are told by a dispatch to *The Evening Sun* (Baltimore). The credibility of witnesses, human adaptability and response, individual recuperative powers and health, love, hate, fear and mental alertness, all these can now be measured, the inventor declares. We read:

Dr. Goldschmidt calls his device any one of three names: The vitality meter, pulse resonator or the speedometer of human energy. He worked out the device with the assistance of Dr. Frederick Kraus, head of the University of Berlin Hospital, and Dr. S. Seelig, of its staff. He is a widely known electrical authority.

The professor became interested in the heart a number of years ago when physicians, puzzled by irregular fluctuations in the pulse, asked him for a solution. An engineer by instinct and training, he attacked the problem in engineering fashion. The body he regarded as a machine, not an assemblage of chemicals, and the heart as its motor.

"The faster the motor goes, the faster the machine," he phrased it. "This speed, reflected in pulse action, determines the efficiency of the human machine. Its velocity indicates whether the human body can stand the strain of its load—mental or physical."

His instrument is based upon the principle of resonance. Oscillations of the pulse are made to act upon a series of pendulums suspended in a magnetic field, which are tuned to the different frequencies of the pulse. The movements of these pendulums are recorded by lines on a moving tape, not unlike a player-piano roll. Thus the story of the heart is told in cold, scientific terms.

Champion racers, boxers, automobile drivers, professors and others whose profession demands intense concentration, he said, acquire a large range of action. Contrary to popular opinion, he declared that a steady fast-moving pulse means a lessening vitality.

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"A pulse fluctuating only between seventy and seventy-two beats indicates a state of nervous fatigue. It also indicates lessened resistance."

Tests conducted with the device, he said, showed that coffee starts the heart action on a wild movement, from which it swings back to a level which it maintains steadily.

A cigaret, however, increased the oscillation three times normal and continued a mad fluctuation.

And a kiss given a woman by the husband to whom she was married eight years (this is news) sent her pulse from seventy-four to 118, where it vibrated for minutes.

A smile, the solution of a simple or intricate problem of mathematics, the lifting of a dumb-bell, the injection of morphin, the response of a chauffeur to the sudden appearance of another car before his own machine—these all produced varying movements of the heart.



Charles Marshall in the Prayer of the last act of *Samson and Delilah*

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WHAT INDUSTRIAL EUROPE MUST DO TO BE SAVED

SINCE Europe's real economic problem is one of underconsumption, it seems to one careful observer from America that European industrial rehabilitation calls for lower production costs and greater consumption. The purchasing power of the people of Europe, says Magnus W. Alexander, President of the National Industrial Conference Board, must be increased so as to stimulate domestic trade, while at the same time production costs must be lowered sufficiently, without lowering quality, to make an extended foreign trade possible. Public expenditures must also be kept at the lowest point compatible with the public welfare. Mr. Alexander, who has recently studied economic conditions for three months in Europe, holds that, "if these things are accomplished, and, if in doing so, the purchasing power of wages can be increased by lowering the cost of living and prices generally, that is, by reducing production costs rather than by raising money wages, the national economic power will at once be strengthened at home and abroad." He continues, in an article in *The Manufacturers Record*:

In every European country which was actively engaged in the World War, the bulk of the people are living near the subsistence level; the wage margin over necessary living costs is insufficient to purchase much more than the bare necessities of life or to lay by savings. Extended unemployment in several of the countries intensifies the economic depression by the increased tax burden incurred by unemployment relief, and by the obvious effect of unemployment upon domestic trade generally through the reduced purchasing power of the population as a whole. England, Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Austria, as well as Hungary, Yugoslavia, Roumania, and Poland, have apparently been unable either to cope effectively with their unemployment problems or to provide adequate earnings for all those who are employed. In Great Britain applicants for unemployment in July, 1926, numbered 1,694,000, and the percentage of unemployment was 14.6 per cent., as against 11.2 per cent. in July, 1925, not counting those unemployed in the coal-mining industry during the pending dispute with the operators. In Germany, during 1926, the number of wholly unemployed reached its peak in February, when they counted more than 2,000,000. Since then the number of wholly unemployed in Germany gradually but steadily declined to 1,604,000 last June, and to about 1,400,000 in August, with a definite tendency downward. In the other countries mentioned unemployment continues unabated, while in some of them it shows a tendency even to increase.

A notable exception is France, whose working people are fully occupied at wages permitting a fair living. This condition, however, is not unusual during a period of inflation, such as France is experiencing with the depreciation of her currency, and

was likewise observed in Germany when the mark took its tail-spin drop. France is, at present, not only enjoying a condition of full employment for her own population, but is also employing many immigrants, among them several hundred thousands from Italy alone. Partly because of this circumstance, Italy is likewise without a serious unemployment problem, altho the tendency of late has been toward increasing unemployment, concomitant with a rapidly increasing population which can not readily be absorbed into the domestic economic life. At the same time the purchasing power of the Italian worker's wage is lower than that of most of the industrial countries of Europe. Nothing is said here of Russia, whose industrial and social conditions are still more a matter of conjecture than of actual knowledge.

To compare the relative economic status of European and American wage-earners, Mr. Alexander uses the index numbers of "real wages" in representative trades in typical cities as prepared by the International Labor Office of the League of Nations at Geneva, and refigured to make the American wage basic:

	July 1926	July 1925
Philadelphia.....	100	100
Ottawa, Canada.....	89	81
Sydney, Australia.....	78	77
Copenhagen, Denmark....	67	53
Dublin, Irish Free State....	65	..
London, England.....	60	55
Amsterdam, Holland.....	55	46
Stockholm, Sweden.....	52	40
Berlin, Germany.....	40	34
Prague, Czechoslovakia....	32	28
Vienna, Austria.....	30	26
Rome, Italy.....	28	27
Warsaw, Poland.....	28	28

Mr. Alexander would put "real wages" in Paris a trifle higher than in Berlin. The table suggests to him that "life on a scale reduced by two-thirds from what the Philadelphia worker enjoys must bring the Viennese or Roman wage-earner close to what we call the subsistence level." As he says in the *Baltimore weekly*:

It is clear that in order to increase the consumption power of such nations it is necessary (1) to increase the real earnings of their working people so that they may be able to enjoy a decent standard of living, and that (2) they may gradually advance this standard by the purchase of more of the comforts of life, and (3) may accumulate substantial savings. It is equally necessary, however, to increase the income of the entrepreneurs of industry in order that they may have a continued stimulus to revive and develop industry, and thereby to give profitable employment to all the people. Obviously, such higher wage-earnings and income can, in the long run, be paid only out of greater and more profitable production at a lowered unit cost of production.

There is much enthusiasm in Europe about lowering production costs by mass

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

production on the American plan, but Mr. Alexander points out that "Europe's relative scarcity of raw materials on the one hand and her relative abundance of labor on the other, point toward quality rather than quantity production as the most logical policy for the immediate future."

In Europe, therefore, where raw materials are far less abundant than in the United States, the problem of economic rehabilitation resolves itself principally into one of efficiency by way of technical improvements and economic processes of production, until the volume of business obtained creates the capital necessary to branch out into production on a much larger scale. Yet strangely little is said in Europe on the subject of increasing productive efficiency with the means on hand, altho it can not be denied that much is being done along these lines by some of the larger concerns. Nor does one hear much of the pressing need of promptly and materially reducing public expenditures, which would, in turn, ease the tax burdens that are now hampering productive effort, and are so large a factor in the cost of living.

Too much worship is bestowed in Europe on American mass production, and too little consideration is given to the thought that mass production must gradually merge out of efficient low-cost production, which will create expanding markets at home and abroad to absorb the resulting larger output. Unless the proper relationship, both in time and degree, of the interdependent factors of wage, cost and consumption is fully recognized, there is danger that Europe may launch into mass production too far ahead of correspondingly expanding markets and consumption, and the result might be disastrous. In France, Belgium, Germany, and Italy the conviction is gaining ground that a gradually increasing production, accompanied by strict economy in all items of overhead, must be followed closely by gradually increasing values of wage-earnings. Such orderly process of economic rehabilitation in France and other countries facing financial readjustments, however, may bring with it a severe test of their economic structure during the period of financial stabilization.

Noting in conclusion the strong tendency in Europe toward industrial consolidation, and even international combination, Mr. Alexander asks us not to worry about the effect of such competition on our own position in the markets of the world:

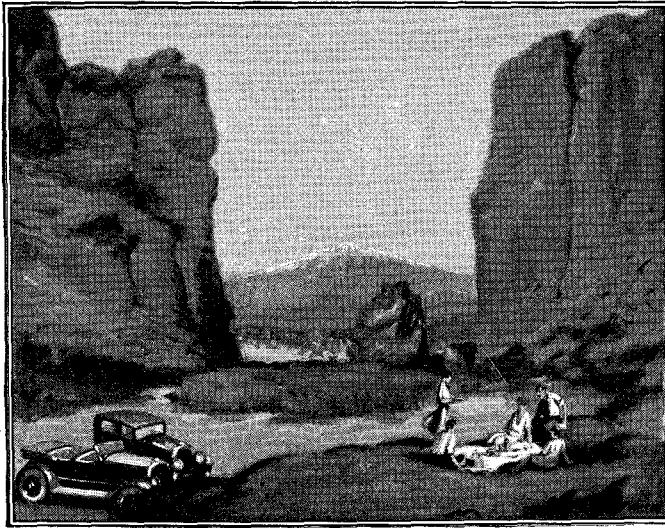
Greater production and more active commerce on the part of any one nation will increase that nation's economic strength, and with it that nation's consumption power and wants, and will make her a better customer of other nations. Also, vast markets are yet to be developed among the many hundreds of millions of inhabitants of countries where living standards as yet are low and primitive, as in the interior of China, India, South America, and Australia. Provided that a reciprocal spirit governs the leaders of industry and commerce and of government on both sides of the ocean, the sooner Europe is restored to prosperity the better it will be for American business and for

world trade at large. It follows, by the same token, that the rising industrial and commercial strength of America need not be a menace to European business.

HOW THE CROWDED HIGHWAY HELPS THE RAILWAY

WHILE passenger business on the railways is still decreasing, the decline last year was so small as to be almost negligible, taking the country as a whole. *The Railway Age* gives the figures and finds the reason in the fact that the highways have become so congested that for some time to come the railroads will not need to worry about motor competition for passenger traffic "except in sparsely settled parts of the country where highway facilities are still ample to accommodate materially increased traffic." Thus, comments the *Chicago Journal of Commerce*, "the saturation point of urban and suburban highways, which is a serious problem for the motor industry, comes to the rescue of the railroads in their struggle to retain their passenger business." *The Railway Age's* editorial comment on the apparent approaching halt in the decline in passenger rail traffic runs as follows:

While there was a large increase in railway freight business in 1926, passenger business again declined. The decline was only about 1 per cent., however, indicating that finally it has almost stopt. There was, as in every year since 1921, an increase in travel in sleeping and parlor cars, the entire decline continuing to be in travel in day coaches. Total railway passenger business was almost exactly the same as it was twelve years before—in 1914. In the first six years of this period it increased until it reached its maximum in 1920. In the second six years there was lost all the gain that was made in the first half of the period. The decrease since 1920 caused the railways to get about \$340,000,000 less earnings from their passenger business in 1926 than they would have got if the traffic had been as large as in 1920. The declines in passenger business in different parts of the country have presented almost as sharp contrasts as the increases in freight business. The losses have been due to motor competition, and chiefly to the increased use of private automobiles. It might be assumed that they have been relatively the largest in the densely populated eastern territory, but this is not the case. The decline in eastern territory in the number of passengers carried one mile from 1920 to 1926 was fifteen per cent.; in southern territory, 21 per cent., and in western territory, 37½ per cent. Last year there was a small increase in eastern territory, a small decline in the South, and a still larger decline in the West. The explanation seems to be that in densely populated areas the increase in the number of automobiles has been so great in proportion to the capacity of the roads and streets that many highways have become excessively congested, while in the South and West there continues to be less highway congestion and a consequent continuing increase in the use of motor-vehicles for trips that otherwise would be made by train.



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THE American public usually puts a fair valuation on an advertised product. For it has learned that no commodity can maintain a good reputation over a long period of time without deserving it. Advertising itself merely suggests that you try a product. There must be merit in the merchandise, or there can not be successful advertising.

¶ Thus names become symbols. A man buys a certain make of car, not because he has examined critically every bit of workmanship and material in it, but because its name signifies worth to him. And he finds his belief justified in its performance. Housewives ask for a certain brand of food because the name represents satisfaction.

¶ The reputation of any product or service is established by those whose opinions are respected.

¶ The favorable opinion of one individual has been known to make the reputation of a product in an entire community.

¶ Influence is not measured in terms of wealth or social position but by the standard of mental alertness.

¶ The mentally alert need and read *The Digest*, for it satisfies their desire to be intelligent and well-informed. 2,336,901 men and boys and 2,415,086 women and girls in 1,400,000 homes read *The Digest*. They have proved themselves to be active, progressive buyers, appreciative of good merchandise, responsive to advertising.

¶ When they and their kind think well of a food, a radio, an automobile, a railroad, or any other product or service—and continue to think well of it—the task of establishing the name of that product or service as a symbol of value among the buyers of the nation is well under way.

The Literary Digest

Advertising Offices: NEW YORK • BOSTON • DETROIT • CLEVELAND • CHICAGO

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 3.—Dr. Wilhelm Marx, German Chancellor, announces that the new Cabinet will follow the same foreign policy pursued by Foreign Minister Gustav Stresemann, and expresses his faith in Germany's Republican institutions.

A revolutionary movement against the Carmona Government breaks out in Portugal, and martial law is declared.

February 4.—Heavy fighting is reported between the Cantonese forces and the Army of Marshal Sun Chuang-fang at Yenchow, 160 miles from Shanghai.

February 5.—Premier Mussolini has approved the British attitude toward China, it is announced, and is ready to join the British in using force in Shanghai if necessary.

February 6.—Eugene Chen, Foreign Minister of the Cantonese Government in China, announces that the advancing Chinese Nationalist armies will not attempt to take Shanghai by force.

Liberal forces in Nicaragua capture and burn Chinandega, about sixty miles northwest of Managua.

Heavy fighting between the insurgents and the Federal forces is reported in Oporto, Portugal.

February 7.—The Cantonese Army is driven back from its advanced base at Chuehchow, Chekiang province, twenty-five miles from Yenchow, toward the border of Kiangsi province, some 200 miles from Shanghai, by the forces of Marshal Sun Chuang-fang.

The revolutionary movement in Portugal is reported extending throughout the whole country.

DOMESTIC

February 2.—Two men are indicted in New Orleans on a charge of stealing a family of five negroes and selling them for twenty dollars.

February 4.—The Senate votes, 52 to 28, to apply any surplus from taxation now in the Treasury to the reduction of the national debt.

President Coolidge nominates William Phillips, Ambassador to Belgium, to be Minister to Canada; Frederick A. Sterling, Counselor to the Embassy at London, to be Minister to the Irish Free State, and Robert Woods Bliss, Minister to Sweden, to be Ambassador to Argentina.

February 5.—President Coolidge requests both the Canton and Peking Governments in China to make the Shanghai international settlement a neutral zone.

Wage increases amounting to \$5,000,000 a year are granted members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen employed on twenty-seven major lines and thirty-two other roads east of Chicago and north of the Ohio River.

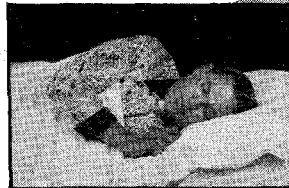
President Coolidge recommends American participation in the Geneva Economic Conference called by the League of Nations, and requests an appropriation of \$15,000 for the expense.

The Army supply bill, carrying \$360,000,000 for next year's expenses and providing for an Army of 118,750 men, is passed by the Senate.

"You, too, can enjoy

Instant Sleep

when you go to bed"



Try this delightful, new food-drink from Switzerland that brings all-night sleep—all-day energy

When you go to bed do your nerves stay up? Leaving you dragged out on the morrow—your mornings logy, your energies drained by afternoon? Modern science has found a natural way (a way without drugs) to overcome this—a way to sound, restful sleep that quickly restores your tired mind and body.

Morning finds you a new man. Fresh, clear-eyed, buoyant. You have the energy to carry you right through the day and into the evening.

That is the experience of most Ovaltine users.

A 3-day test will show you. We urge you to make this test. It is well worth while.

Sound sleep—active days

Taken at night, a cup of Ovaltine brings sound, restful sleep and all-day energy quickly and naturally. This is why:

FIRST—it digests very quickly. Even in cases of impaired digestion. It combines certain vitalizing and building-up food essentials in which your daily fare is often lacking. One cup of Ovaltine has more real food value than 12 cups of beef extract.

SECOND—Ovaltine has the power actually to digest 4 to 5 times its weight in other foods which you eat. Thus, soon after drinking, Ovaltine is turning itself and other foods into rich red blood.

This quick assimilation of nourishment is restoring to the entire body. Frayed nerves are soothed. Digestion goes on efficiently. Restful sleep comes, and as you sleep you gather strength and energy.

Hospitals and doctors recommend it

Ovaltine is a delightful pure food-drink. In use in Switzerland for 30 years. Now in universal use in England and her colonies. During the great war it was included as a standard ration for invalid soldiers.

A few years ago Ovaltine was introduced into this country. Today hundreds of hospitals use it. More than 20,000 doctors recommend it. Not only as a quick "pick-up" beverage, but because of its special dietetic properties, they also recommend it for restless sleep, nerve-strain, malnutrition, backward children and the aged.

Just make a 3-day test of Ovaltine. Note the difference, not only in your sleep, but in your next day's energy. You tackle your work with greater vigor. You "carry through" for the whole day. You aren't too tired to go out for the evening. There's a new zest to your work; to all your daily activities. It's truly a "pick-up" drink—for any time of day.

A 3-day test

All druggists sell Ovaltine in 4 sizes for home use. Or they can mix it for you at the soda fountain. But to let you try it we will send a 3-day introductory package for 10c to cover cost of packing and mailing. Just send in coupon with 10 cents.



Now—more than 20,000 doctors recommend Ovaltine

OVALTINE

*Builds Body,
Brain and Nerves.*

© 1927 T. W. C.

Before taking Ovaltine faulty digestion kept me awake at night. After taking Ovaltine two nights I found that I could get more sleep and that sleep came quicker and easier than before.

William Hogle,
Wheeling, W. Va.



I had not been able to sleep well. After taking Ovaltine for one week I could sleep the whole night and fall asleep as soon as I lay down. Ovaltine is the best thing for sleeplessness.

Sol Ellman,
Chicago



THE WANDER COMPANY, DEPT 82
37 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I enclose 10 cents to cover cost of packing and mailing. Send me your 3-day test package of Ovaltine.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

One package to a person

Send for 3-day test

THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Extry!—Two is company and three is tabloid newspaper copy.—*College Humor.*

Saw Edge.—Collars will be worn as usual by laundries this season.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Part-Time Virtues.—PART-time work wanted by man sober and reliable after six o'clock evenings and Sundays.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

At Beauty's Call.—Some women think more about having their faces lifted than they do the mortgage on the house.—*Florida Times-Union.*

In Popular Paris.—
**GOOD PRICES RULE
AT SALE OF WIVES**
—Head-line on a Paris cable in the *Washington Herald.*

Dribbling Along.—
"When we are married I must have three servants."
"You shall have twenty, dear, but not all at once."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Filial Loyalty.—"My boy, when you grow up I want you to be a gentleman."
"I don't want to be a gentleman, pop—I wanna be like you."—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

Good Salesmanship.—
CUSTOMER—"Have you any whisky?"

DRUG CLERK—"No, but we have something just as bad."—*Life.*

Arm's Length.—BARBER—"Shall I cut your hair close?"
CO-ED—"No—stand off as far as possible."—*Oklahoma Whirlwind.*

Poetical Sympathy.—A son at college wrote to his father:
"No mon, no fun, your son."
The father answered:
"How sad, too bad, your dad."—*American Boy.*

Missed the Hearse.—Three thousand men and women marched this afternoon through streets where once Ben Franklin trod to his grave in the Old Christ Church burial-grounds.—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.*

Harvest Home.—A recent visitor to an English prison discovered among the inmates a man whom he knew. This particular prisoner had been finally laid by the heels for swindling, tho for quite a time he had cut a large figure in English public life. But there he was making sacks.

The visitor went up to him and said, "Why, how do you do, Mr. Bottomley? What are you doing—sewing?"

"No—reaping."—*New York Times.*

Example for Cops.—"See? My dog will come when I blow this police whistle."
"I wonder whether we could train the police to do that?"—*Life.*

Going the Pace.—
RAVENA GIRL WEDS
ALBANY RESIDENTS
—*Albany paper.*

Cramps One's Style.—ETHEL—"They say she married her first love."
MARIE—"Poor thing! It must be awful when one's first love turns out to be permanent."—*Boston Transcript.*

Almost as Good.—"Why did you put that mud turtle in your sister's bed?"
"Because I couldn't find any frogs."—*American Boy.*

Save Your Ashes.—She stated the donations of used furniture, clothing and coal would be more than welcome.—*Elm (N. Y.) paper.*

Crowded Out.—
"I will not use tobacco,"
Said little Robert Reed.
"My mother and my sisters now Monopolize the weed."
—*Washington Star.*

Another Frankenstein.—
MADE HUMAN
TORCH OUT OF
CAT, JAILED
—Head-lines in a Uniontown (Pa.) paper.

When the Shock Is in the Corn.—"Thirty overcome by bootleg liquor."
"Oh, well. Here's twenty-four poisoned by corn beef hash."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Moaning of the Bar.—While some men are hanging over a blind tiger bar, their wives are hanging over a bar of soap and a washtub.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Jazzing the Calendar.—Dearborn Independent:
—The statue of Apollo, known as the Colossus of Rhodes, was built in 224 B. C., and thrown

down by an earthquake in 280 B. C.—*Boston Transcript.*

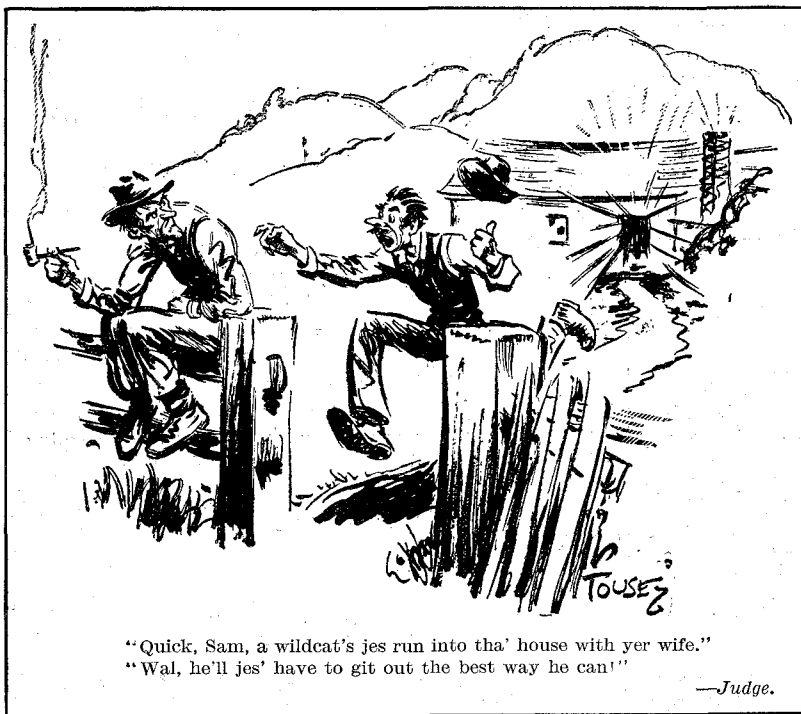
Some Chicken's, of Course.—FOUND—
LADY'S VANITY CASE, just inside of Shorty McDonald's chicken house. Owner may have it by paying for this ad. No questions asked.—*Sheridan (Wyo.) paper.*

God Seiv di Kin.—BUENOS AIRES.—
Arrangements for the Argentine welcome to the Prince of Wales were so complete that the school children were set to learn the British national anthem. Naturally it had to be spelt phonetically, and this is the version that was used:

HIMNO INGLES
God Seiv aua greichas Kin
Long liv aua nobel Kin
God Seiv di Kin
Send jim victorias
Japi and glorias
Long tu rein over as
God Seiv di Kin.

Dai choiest guifts in stor
On jim bi plisd tu por
Long me ji rein
Mei ji defend aua loos
And ever guiv as cos
Tu sin wit jart and vois
God Seiv di Kin.

When sung by the children it sounded quite all right.—*New York World.*



"Quick, Sam, a wildcat's jes run into tha' house with yer wife."
"Wal, he'll jes' have to git out the best way he can!"

—Judge.

Front-Row Candidate.—
HAIR OF ENGLISH
BARON DISAPPEARS
—*Massachusetts paper.*

Fount of Knowledge.—Crooked ball-players should be referred to the work of Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, in which one finds: fix, n. (Colloq.) position involving embarrassment.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Use the Radio.—"Yes, my dear, I have lost Azor, my precious little dog!"
"But you must put an advertisement in the papers!"
"The poor little pet can't read!"—*Pêlé Mêle (Paris).*

Mutual Exclusiveness.—AFFABLE FELLOW PASSENGER—"So you are an actor? I am a banker, and I think it must be at least fifteen years since I was at a theater."
ACTOR—"And I'm quite certain it's at least fifteen years since I was at a bank."—*London Answers.*

Business Is Business.—CUSTOMER (severely)—"I came here yesterday for a sixpenny packet of quinin, and you gave me morphin!"

CHEMIST'S ASSISTANT—"Oh, did I? That will be another tenpence-ha'penny."—*The Passing Show (London).*